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## EIGHTEENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER - - - EDITOR

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## EXCHANGING SHADOW FOR SUBSTANCE

THERE appears to be a disposition in pedagogic circles to criticise adversely County Superintendent of Schools Mark Keppel for relinquishing so soon his Sacramento quest for legislative approval of a second state university, to be established in Southern California. To our notion, this carping is ill-founded. Mr. Keppel quickly discovered how hopeless was his self-imposed task and when he learned that it was possible to land a state college of technology, he was shrewd enough to drop the shadow and grasp the substance without loss of time. That is distinctly to his credit.

Of course, Los Angeles would have preferred to see the proposed new technical college located within her borders, but with so fine a foundation for a first-class technological college embraced in Throop College, at Pasadena, it were well to take advantage of its establishment. Besides, it were manifestly unfair to the Pasadena institution to strangle its prospects, to render nugatory its excellent work in the past, by introducing a rival college in Los Angeles toward whose support Pasadena would have to contribute. That would be asking a little too much.

With the trustees of Throop acquiescing in the plan to turn the property over to the state, under certain restrictions, and the legislature looking with a kindly eye upon the project, there is excellent prospect for the consummation of the idea. This is a far wiser move, educationally, than to attempt to found a second state university on a one million dollar appropriation. It would take fifty times that sum, plus fifty years of endeavor, to give Southern California a state university at all worth the name. Considering the state's finances and the too-limited appropriation to care for the needs of the one so well-established at Berkeley, the folly of expending energy in an effort to get a second university started becomes apparent. Mr. Keppel is to be felicitated for the acumen he has displayed in recognizing conditions and accommodating himself to them.

Should the plan prevail to extend the high

school course two years, thereby giving the four-year students opportunity to take up work in the technical branches, prior to entering college or university, it cannot fail to recommend itself to many parents who hesitate to send their children away from home at the comparatively youthful age attained at the high school graduating period. Besides which, the possibility of a two years' additional course of study without leaving home is an economical question of no small moment. It is gratifying to learn that City Superintendent of Schools John H. Francis warmly recommends the six-year or junior college course, his observations of its workings elsewhere leading him to indorse the contemplated innovation unqualifiedly. It is to be hoped the school board takes a similar view.

## NOT AS A FAVOR, AS A RIGHT

WHETHER the vote on the constitutional amendment to grant equal suffrage in California comes next fall or two years hence, we predict for the measure the support of a majority of the present legal electorate of the state. This is based on the trend of public opinion on the subject, noticeable in recent years, which convinces us that the broadminded men of California have quietly decided that the time has come to yield to the disfranchised sex that right which the arbitrary political power, selfishly centered in the male citizen, has so long withheld.

That the ratification of the proposition will be stubbornly contested we have no doubt. Not only from the sterner sex that is wedded to the woman's-place-is-at-home shibboleth, but also from those comfortably-fed and housed women who are contented with things as they are will a determined opposition come. But their illogical arguments will only serve to bring out more sharply and more forcibly the irrefutable truths that are naturally allied with the equal suffrage movement. Let any fair-minded man honestly resolve to eliminate prejudice, vanity, egotism, and selfish sophistries from his deliberations on the subject, weighing the question fairly and squarely on its merits and but one result will follow. In the last twenty years woman's sphere of usefulness, her importance in the business world has been wonderfully enlarged and augmented. She has attained in every way, except politically, to the plane for centuries trod by man alone, and in her intellectuals, average for average, has surpassed him. The one who fails to recognize this, who refuses to concede to the twentieth century woman her just dues is wilfully blind, hopelessly prejudiced; but he is in a minority, we dare affirm.

How trivial is the contention made in all seriousness by anti-suffragists, that, because a few women voters in Colorado have been influenced to cast their ballots by presents of candy, the sex as a whole is not to be trusted to go to the polls. Let all such who have given any study to our republican form of government pass in review the countless ballot-box stuffing scandals, the shameless colonization schemes for controlling elections, the wholesale buying and selling of individuals by ward bosses and forever hold their peace. To regard concrete examples, let them turn to the recent revelations of vote-buying in Adams county, Ohio, the schedules of which, the grand jury disclosures showed, ranged from a drink of whisky to \$25. Nor were these ignorant foreigners, graciously given the right of franchise, that proved so venally culpable. The official report notes that the county has an exceptionally large percentage of native American stock and the cultivated and intelligent were equally derelict with the boors and the ignorant.

That young matrons and mothers will be prone to neglect their homes and their children to indulge in politics is equally foolish reasoning. Not any more so than young married men and

fathers now slight their professions or neglect their business for the same cause. Such purblind, one-sided contention is unworthy of serious consideration, except that it issues from men and women otherwise entitled to respectful hearing. What if a few women, comparatively, do not want the franchise extended and decry the present agitation in favor of it? Is that a reason for a general denial of the right? It is seized upon by the opposition as a most convincing argument, when it is merely a pretext to be used as a sort of club upon the unthinking. If the Tories of revolutionary days, who shouted for King George and decried the insurgency spirit of '76, had been suffered to sway the majority, there would have been no Declaration of Independence, no Lexington, no Bunker Hill, no Yorktown to glorify American history and, incidentally, no insistent demands heard in this later day and age for that political equality which woman's place in a freedom-loving republic gives her the right to voice. Let us be broadminded, brethren, ready to cede, not as a great favor, but as a natural right, that which advanced womanhood now asks of the voters of California.

## FRAILITY OF SHIP SUBSIDY CRUTCH

THAT the lower house of congress will acquiesce in the ship subsidy grab, which the action of "Sunny Jim" Sherman made possible by deciding in favor of the bill in the senate, which came to the presiding officer's desk on a tie vote, it is not likely. The popular branch of congress is closer in touch with the real sentiments of the people than is the senate chamber, and with the unmistakable attitude of the majority, as expressed at the polls last November, in opposition to higher or additional tariff taxation, to flout this sentiment would be even more foolish than the hardihood of shipwrecked Ajax, whose defile of the gods resulted in his instant annihilation.

Should the Republican majority of the present house follow in the footsteps of the senate, however, and pass the Gallagher bill, the more forlorn becomes the hope of the Republican party of electing a President in 1912. With Taft an accomplice in this attempt at the fleecing of the many to benefit the few, his chances of indorsement by the people grow measurably slimmer, as his efforts to ignore their wishes are revealed. He has repeatedly advocated the ship subsidy crutch, regardless of the fact that the subvention proposed will in nowise aid in restoring the American merchant fleet to its former glory, but only impose additional burden on the people.

Protection organs attempt to justify this unfair measure by asserting that the American shipping industry is the single trade that hitherto has been denied the benefits flowing from the national policy of protection "and in consequence," we quote the San Francisco Call, "it has dwindled to insignificant proportions." Fish tush! It has dwindled because of the fact that owing to the unnecessary "protection" laws—steel, for example, needs no protection—the materials entering into the construction of American-built ships cost almost as much again as those used in foreign bottoms. This, together with the restrictive navigation laws, from which the American shipowner suffers, handicaps him hopelessly in competition with foreign-built vessels.

Remove these handicaps and the shipping trade will revive without subsidy pap. To feed it with the latter means to make a present to a few individuals which the common people must provide. Without exemption of construction material from tariff charges, no matter how large the government bonus, the merchant marine cannot flourish. It is an iniquitous system that would compel the people to reimburse the shipowner for the loss of profits he incurs because of the protected steel interests that are thus enabled to charge him



\$20 a ton more for steel plate than the price they are glad to get from foreign shipbuilders. Germany subsidizes her merchant ships, that have mail contracts, it is true, but she allows her shipbuilders to get their material in an open market. Let us do as much before we attempt to subsidize our crippled merchant marine.

#### MAN'S TRIUNE NATURE REVEALED

THAT dual personality of the late William Sharp, who often felt and wrote as a woman under the name of Fiona Macleod, is stirring the literary critics a good deal since his widow has published her volume of memoirs. It is, of course, a remarkable case, but by no means unique, save in this: That William Sharp being a literary worker was able to give lasting expression to the terrible struggle in him, and perhaps he of all writers has more frankly analyzed the struggle. He seemed to be fully aware of his dual personality, and often William Sharp waited and hungered for the coming of Fiona Macleod. At all times he was ready to abdicate in favor of her whose more inspirational pen gave him the greater renown. Since Robert Louis Stevenson called the modern world's attention to the psychological problem of human duality, the well-marked and noted cases have been numerous. H. Bruce Addington has recently recorded a few of them. A valuable hint to the young science of psychology is contained in Mrs. Sharp's description of her husband, if the science will take it. This is her admission that not two only, but three personalities, inhered in her husband, one of which was masculine and intellectual, the other emotional and introspective, and the third a controlling ego that seemed always to be struggling to dominate both the others. Here, indeed, is the first modern human documentary evidence of the truth of the ancient tenet that man is a triune creature. St. Paul speaks of mind, soul and spirit. In this he but echoed the occult tenets of Buddhism. Plato alluded to man a triad. Psychologists will do well to study the life of William Sharp.

#### WHEN POVERTY'S LASH IS SILENCED

DANGER will always lure the brave, and as for disagreeable occupations, why should there be any? This in answer to the oft-repeated query, Without poverty to drive men, how will the dangerous and disagreeable work of the world be done? Death is not so terrible a menace, not nearly so terrible a thing as to kill another. The brave laugh in the teeth of death, flaunt and dare the Reaper, but only slaves and cowards kill. No soul unwhipped by tyranny, lust or fear will take the life of another, but the fearless soul is always ready for death. Hazardous occupations will always attract the daring, and when mankind is freed from the constant dread of poverty, true bravery will be paid high wages.

In a pure democracy, with no one denied access to the land and hence no one compelled to starve, beg or graft, men would gravitate to occupations in harmony with their peculiarities. Not all would care to till the soil, yet it is a pleasant and wholesome occupation for a good many. Wages and hours of toil would be regulated by the law of supply and demand, just as they are now, only the land being free, they could never fall below the worker's fair share of what his labor creates. For stoking coal on an ocean liner, for instance, the wages would be high and the hours few, and under such conditions voluntary workers in that occupation would easily be secured. There are a number of artists and poets now who would be glad to gather garbage at big pay for an hour a day so to be free to follow their natural bent later. In the ancient world no occupation was so despised as that of caring for the dead. The embalmers of Egypt were the lowest of social outcasts. The undertaker of today is the aristocrat of the trading class. This is one occupation that, for several reasons, has regulated itself in spite of the general social and industrial tangle. To most people, caring for the dead is a highly repugnant occupation. To the undertaker it is not, and his pay is commensurate with the general distaste for his calling.

With a decent regard for other people's lives, there would be few if any hazardous vocations.

Mining is not essentially hazardous. It is the necessity for working mines on a basis to pay dividends that sacrifices so many lives. Everywhere, it is greed, whipped into activity by the fear of poverty, that makes any necessary occupation either disagreeable or menacing. Wrecks at sea are seldom necessary. It is commercialism gone mad that sends an unworthy ship to sea. Accidents by rail have been traced to the long working hours and tired employes, and could have been avoided by paying higher wages for more competent ones, or by supplying more safety appliances. It is commercialism, lashed by the whip of compulsory poverty, that sacrifices human life—the other fellow's life—so ruthlessly.

In itself, commerce is not an evil thing, but so cruel and barbarous has it become in the last hundred years that it probably will be wiped off the boards entirely before the close of this century. It looks that way, and its mourners will be few. With the lash of poverty removed, inventive genius would quickly overcome all the physically disagreeable features of life. The mechanic with his hand on a button is the builder of the future, not the man with the trowel or the spade.

#### GRAPHITES

Those skeptics in this state who look askance upon the bestowal of the right of suffrage on women, fearing their exercise of the franchise will prove a menace to the commonwealth, are urged to study the recent recall movement against Mayor Gill of Seattle and the result of the balloting. Gill was elected by a plurality of 3,300 a year ago, but his unpardonable appointments, especially the foisting of a rascally chief of police upon the community, so incensed the better class of citizens that it was determined to recall the mayor. Tuesday, by a plurality of 5,500 Gill was unseated and his successor elected to serve out the remainder of the term. It is significant that Gill received a majority of the male votes cast—that is generally conceded—and his removal from office undoubtedly was accomplished by the recently enfranchised women of Seattle, who are given full credit for this clarification of civic politics. Yet we are told by the antis that the ceding of the vote to women will endanger the ballot fourfold. It depends upon which end of the telescope one uses. Probably the deposed mayor of Seattle will coincide with the San Diego Union's point of view.

Local option, as the bill is now framed and passed by the assembly, is neither fair, right nor democratic in spirit. Local option sounds good and true, but when this bill is examined it is found to be not local, but county option. Assemblyman Slater's proposition to substitute "township" for "county" in the bill, making the township the unit of option, is correct. California counties are entirely too large to be made the unit of option. A crowd of teetotalers in one end of San Bernardino county, for instance, could vote dry a stretch of territory larger than certain European nations. This would be coercion of the majority by the minority. We are not arguing in favor of the liquor traffic, but merely protesting against unjustifiable intolerance.

Mary Garden has permitted herself to be interviewed on the subject of her own sex, and she says, sez she, "I despise a woman who lacks ambition." Mary would do better not to despise in quite such large quantities. Her column talk does not indicate a large grasp of her subject—probably that is why it was so available to that section of the yellow press whose self-appointed task it is to regulate mankind and the cosmos and print a modicum of news on the side. Mary has in view an ideal woman, it seems; with a striking resemblance to herself, it appears. Now is Mary's little cosmos big enough for any other kind of woman? What Mary needs is a large mental world, one large enough to house several different kinds of women. The woman who centers her hope and lives her life in husband and family can be altogether charming. The world needs her and there is room in it for her. Also, the woman who is ambitious for herself, she, too, can be charming and helpful, and the world has room and need for her. Women are different by nature, by inherited traits, by early acquired tendencies, by force of their general environment, and by the circumstances of their every-day life. If all women were only doting mothers, the world would be a drearier place than it is, and if all women were ambitious like Mary Garden, the world would be much sorer than it is. When Mary is wiser and has drunk her cup of ambition to the dregs, her word to her

sisters will be, "Develop the better parts of your own peculiar natures and don't be afraid to be like yourself alone, instead of being like another woman."

Not without much reason of the personal interest kind does the National Grange, which claims to represent one million farmers, take up the hammer against the Taft and Hearst program of reciprocity with Canada. The program is all at the expense of the farmer. The steel and iron industries and all the protected factories are to retain their privilege of selling to the American farmer the output that they sell abroad for half or less of the domestic price. The farmer is to continue to pay double price for his tools, implements and manufactured goods, but the farmer's produce must be sold in competition with Canadian farm produce. In other words, the Taft-Hearst program proposes that the farmer shall sell his butter and hay in the open market, but buy his plow and harrow and clothes in the "protected" market. Well, why not? Who is the farmer, anyway? He never maintained a lobby at Washington. He has been too busy paying off the mortgage, and playing checkers at the store in the winter. He seems to be waking up, however, and is now busy writing a letter to his congressman, advising him to knife the Canadian reciprocity bill if he wants any more votes at Four Corners.

When troubadours strummed beneath case-ment windows the world was no more romantic than it is today. Insofar as romance inheres in things or conditions instead of in men and women it can only be appreciated through a vista of perspective. Actually, romance is a human quality and does not reside elsewhere. The vista of time's perspective is negligible to those who can perceive that half of romance is earnestness, and the other half sincerity. An Ohio preacher has been deploring the lack of opportunity in the present for deeds of gallantry and heroism, and has had a series of sermons on the Knights of the Round Table. He ought to read Baudeclaire's secret of romance. It is quite simple: "Be always drunken," says he. "Be drunken on poetry, on virtue, on love, on work"—he does not advise strong drink as a means of drunkenness. That is too coarse and vulgar a way to get drunk, he thinks, and, besides, it leaves a dull brown taste in the mouth next morning, or perhaps a parched throat and a burning head. Such drunkenness is of no avail. It scatters thought and coarsens life and makes long gray stretches of sober headachy days in between. But to be sanely and gloriously drunk on poetry, on virtue, on love, or on work—then the whole world is found to be full of romance, and the deeds of heroism and gallantry that await present doing are more numerous and alluring than were the joust and tourney of King Arthur's time.

Direct nomination of presidential candidates is the purpose of the Progressive Federation recently established, with headquarters at Washington, D. C. Its serious purpose is that the voters of the nation shall select the candidates for 1912 instead of having them chosen by national convention. Perhaps the plan will not be entirely successful at such an early date, but there is a great nation-wide movement toward the direct control of the government by the people instead of by party bosses, and it will succeed if the people themselves want it to succeed. Heretofore—and always—the people have been ruled by one or another tyrant or boss because they lacked the intelligence to take and wield the power which nature has given to vast numerical majorities. It remains to be seen now whether or not they have acquired sufficient intelligence to rule themselves.

One of the proposals that this legislature is asked to consider is a million-dollar prison for "first offenders." Ten thousand dollars would be ample to start a reformatory ranch where those who have been convicted of crime, might be humanely and wholesomely employed at useful and even profitable work. Steel cages spell nothing but revenge. They spell cruelty and degradation. If there is any class of people in the world that needs the wholesome, soothing influence of an outdoor life, it is surely the convict class, and if there is any place in the world where an outdoor life can be enjoyed healthfully, it is surely California. Ample shelter could be guaranteed in the wet weather, and plenty of good, big wood fires furnished, in picturesque, ideal tent or bungalow open-air life. The prisoners could be put to work at agriculture, horticulture, or at many trades and occupations that can be carried on in the open, and as for guarding against their escape, anyone knows that is



a far easier thing to do in the open than in the closed. In Colorado, in Ohio and one or two other places it has been amply demonstrated that the best and most efficacious safeguards against escape is to put the men on their honor not to escape. A small percentage might break away, but not so many by far in the long run as those who do escape even from steel cells and the strictest prison regime. It is an actual scientific fact that a human being's sense of honor is a more dependable thing than the cleverest bond or the strongest iron bars ever invented. However, if we must have prison guards, they can be employed as well in the open as in the closed, and if the new prison for first offenders is to be reformatory instead of punitive, then the only possible excuse for spending a million dollars on the scheme is to feed a few contractors.

"What my countrymen most desire is the right to govern themselves, and to become, without restriction of any kind, a free and independent nation," says the Philippine congressional delegate. It looks as if copies of the Declaration of Independence which one of our generals confiscated at Manila as "seditious literature" may have escaped the bonfire. As a conquering nation perhaps it would be well for us to destroy the original document. It is prone to be confusing to uncivilized minds. They seem to take it seriously, as possibly the man from Mars would our Golden Rule. Of course, in America here, being enlightened and cultured and so forth, we know how to take these "extreme views." We know the Declaration and the Rule are strictly rhetorical ornaments; the one for Fourth of July occasions and the other for Christmas sermons. They sound well when uttered with proper declamatory emphasis, but people of real twentieth century culture know better than to take them seriously.

Thus wrote Mark Twain of—guess who? "Our people have adored this showy charlatan as perhaps no impostor of his breed has been adored since the golden calf; so it is to be expected that the nation will want him back again after he is done hunting other wild animals theoretically in Africa with the safeguard and advertising equipment of a park of artillery and a brass band." We do not agree with his tart estimate—at least, the subject is no charlatan, but we venture the assertion that at the Mark Twain auction sale, the Ananias Club will outbid all competitors for the MS. version of "The Country's Deliverance From the Roosevelt Burden."

It cost \$35,000 to keep the socialist orators out of Central Park this winter. Perhaps it would have been cheaper to have hired a number of standpat orators to confute their "dangerous doctrines." Keeping them out of the park will not have a tendency to diminish their voting strength.

From the San Francisco Chronicle we learn that it was Mr. de Young who won the Panama fair for San Francisco. From the Hearst papers we learn it was Mr. Hearst who turned the trick. Perhaps the Congressional Record may have still a third story to tell.

In England 2,000 people have \$750,000,000 and as much again in land values while 350,000 people annually die in absolute want of the necessities of life. This is the problem that Lloyd-George and his party have grappled with so determinedly in the land tax budget.

Postmaster Hitchcock has heard a heavy splash. Perhaps he has been reading the press. Now he is found trying to crawl from under by placing the blame on unnamed subordinates who have put heavy burdens on the clerks without his knowledge.

President Taft's pardon of Socialist Editor Warren was a wise move, though it was taken a little late in the day. The entire case has been one long propaganda of socialism and his imprisonment would have been worth many thousand votes to his party.

Two million and odd dollars is a good building permit record for Los Angeles in January, but if we took the tax off buildings and assessed vacant land the same as improved land, the building permits would jump a million a month.

By and by it may occur to the modern disciples of Diogenes that the best way to find an honest man would be to establish such conditions in life as would make honesty the line of least resistance.

## FROM THE GOLDEN GATE

THERE is a pretty contest pending over the director-generalship of the Panama Exposition, and there is no dearth of candidates for the honored and onerous position. It will be a happy event if the directors can choose their chief promptly, avoiding campaigning by rival candidates. We have had a surfeit of political strife recently, and the importance of starting a gigantic undertaking with the complete harmony that begets co-operation is generally recognized. Homer King, president of the exposition committee, is at present in Egypt, and it is not believed that the condition of his health would permit him to undertake the strenuous activities that the director-generalship would demand. The ten other men who comprise the executive committee are A. W. Foster, treasurer; Frank L. Brown; William H. Crocker; Alfred I. Esberg; Henry F. Fortman; R. B. Hale, now acting president; James McNab; A. W. Scott, Jr.; Leon Sloss and M. H. de Young.

\* \* \*

On account of the great success with which M. H. de Young managed the Midwinter Fair, the name of the proprietor of the Chronicle naturally suggests itself, and it is fairly obvious that he is not averse to the idea. Mr. de Young's candidacy, however, is certain to excite opposition. The most eligible of the members of the present executive committee is William H. Crocker, but it is doubtful if the banker would undertake the burden. Among other names mentioned for the director-generalship are those of ex-Governor Gillett and Theodore Bell, but in either case it would be difficult to steer clear of political antagonisms. The wisest thing that San Francisco could do would be to import a certain Los Angeles gentleman, who is an exposition expert, whose ideas are perpetually pregnant. But it is doubtful if a sufficiently big and broad spirit can be generated to make possible the appointment of a Los Angeles man for San Francisco's most coveted position and highest honor. It may also be doubted if Frank Wiggins could be weaned from the Chamber of Commerce even by an offer of a \$50,000 salary and all the glory and satisfaction that success in such a position would win.

\* \* \*

Location of the exposition grounds is also a subject that for several months, already, has prompted much speculation, mental and actual, and the decision must cause disappointments and heartburnings. Heavy interests are involved in selecting the Lake Merced site, but the will of the people appears to be overwhelmingly in favor of Golden Gate Park. Four or five other sites are being boomed, but in these days of direct legislation, a referendum may be demanded, in which case there would be no doubt of the decision.

\* \* \*

Among the first results of the vote in the house of representatives was the announcement by Colonel Fitzpatrick that the directors of the Palace Hotel Company had decided to increase the capacity of the world-famous hostelry from 650 to 1,000 rooms by 1915. It is also more than probable that the plans of the St. Francis Hotel, adopted two years ago for a tower addition on the Post street corner, soon will be realized. That San Francisco at present is not lacking in hotel accommodations may be judged from the fact that there are now 600 hotels, family hotels, apartment houses and lodging houses, compared with 520 before the disaster of 1906. This is a concrete instance of the tremendous activities of San Franciscans, when it is recalled that April 20, 1906, there were only two buildings left standing in the city which could be dignified by the title of hotels.

\* \* \*

It is fairly certain that should the legislature submit to the people a constitutional amendment providing for an omnibus recall law, it will be overwhelmingly defeated, and those advocates of direct legislation who can see beyond their noses are now endeavoring to persuade the legislature to segregate the proposal of recalling the judiciary. There does not appear to be a sound or eminent lawyer in the state, with the exception of individuals who are smarting from personal chagrin at recent decisions which have gone against their own wishes and judgment, who does not vigorously and earnestly oppose the threatened undermining of the judicial system. By all observers the weakness of our present system is held to be its dependence upon politics. How intensified that dependence would be if a judge, whose only duty is to interpret and pronounce the law, were also tempted to weigh the popularity of every decision he rendered,

must be transparent. If too many cases are already tried in the newspapers, what would be the result when, at any moment, a petition for the recall of a judge or, for that matter, the entire supreme court, could be provoked? Obviously, the supreme court would be a misnomer. The final court of appeal, in all litigation, eventually would be on the hustings and in the polling booth.

R. H. C.

San Francisco, February 7, 1911.

## ANECDOTES OF HORACE GREELEY

MY ACQUAINTANCE with Horace Greeley dates back to the late fifties. I was never employed on the New York Tribune but many times for many years, especially from 1854 to 1859, I used to go over from the Times office (diagonally opposite), at about 10 or 11 o'clock at night to "hear the old man swear." These were the hours he was waiting to see the proofs of his editorials and killing time by reading the exchanges; and we all knew when he had struck an editorial from the Richmond Inquirer or Charleston Courier, because he would bring down his fist like a tilt hammer and shout so as to be heard all over the reporters' and composition rooms:

"It's a G—d—liel!"

I recall several anecdotes connected with Horace Greeley, who, although not the greatest nor the best editorial writer our country has produced, may be absolutely rated as the foremost editor of his day—say, from 1835 to 1870—and that his Tribune from 1840 to 1860 was the most widely read paper in the United States, at least in all the states—northern and southern—east of the Mississippi river. The southerners hated Greeley, but they read his paper; while in the New England and middle states and Ohio and Michigan, from 1845 to 1855, the weekly edition of the New York Tribune occupied a place next to the family Bible. From 1840 until 1850 it reached nearly every farm house in the states last mentioned, and all that it contained was regarded as the highest order of political philosophy and gospel truth. Greeley never used liquor, wine nor tobacco, but was one of the most profane men, especially in his editorial or composing room, I have ever known.

As I have remarked in a preceding article, two of the fifty printers on the Tribune in 1854-9, were paid double rates (70 cents a thousand ems) for setting type from his manuscript, which was the worst in the United States. Once, when Mr. Greeley had quoted, "'Tis true, 'tis pity; and pity 'tis, 'tis true," and could not remain in the office until after half-past eleven, as he had to catch the 12 o'clock ferryboat for Williamsburg, Long Island, the quotation came out the next morning, "'Tis two, 'tis fifty; and fifty 'tis, 'tis two."

But the worst that ever happened in a Greeley editorial was one morning in 1856. In those days all papers in the United States had editorials on the anniversaries of great men's births and deaths or striking achievements. So, on an anniversary of the death of Louis Philippe, Greeley began grandly an editorial as follows:

"Today is the anniversary of the death of Louis Philippe."

But the compositor set the sentence thus:

"Today is the anniversary of the death of Bill Phillips."

Now, Greeley, in a spasm of loud laughter (and he a printer and proofreader) forgot to scratch out the words "Bill Phillips," but put a big interrogation mark after Phillips, and wrote on the margin of the proof:

"Who the h—l is Bill Phillips?"

But the compositor, in correcting the proof and mistaking the interrogation point for a caret, added the words which Mr. Greeley had written on the margin; and thus the old man's grandly written editorial appeared in print as follows:

"Today is the anniversary of the death of Bill Phillips. Who the h—l is Bill Phillips?"

MAJ. BEN C. TRUMAN.

Whitelaw Reid may be an ideal ambassador, but his statement that in the office of the New York Tribune the staff "is instructed never to press a person if he does not wish to talk," shows his absolute incapacity for yellow journalism.

It will be in excellent good taste for Uncle Sam to keep his hands off the Mexican situation, but that is not the program of the interests.

Whether Taft or Hearst fortifies the Panama canal, the expense will be the same and the people who foot the bill will be the same.



# Ballad of a Runaway Auto==By S. T. C.

With Many Apologies to the Late Mr. Cowper.

JOHN JOHNSON was a citizen  
Who yearned to cut a dash;  
He had a fund of ready wit,  
Likewise of ready cash.

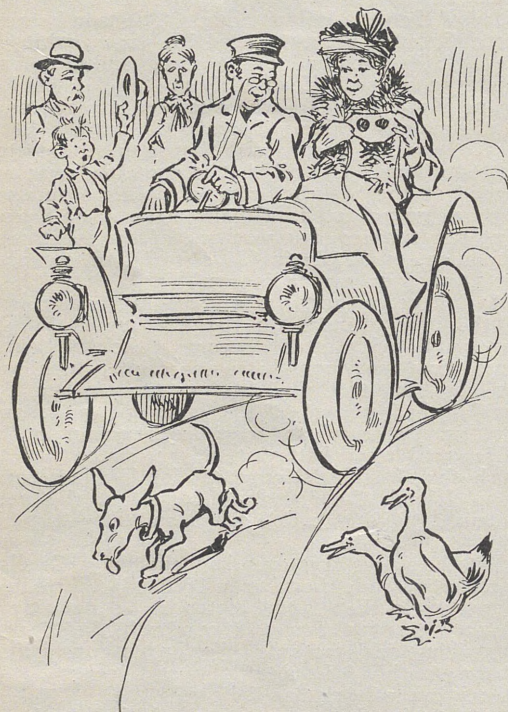
John Johnson's spouse remarked to him,  
"Though we have lots of dough,  
We sit around at home and mope—  
Why not our money blow?"

"Tomorrow is our wedding day,  
Let's take a jaunt afar;  
Let's celebrate in proper style  
And rent an auto-car.

"Our neighbors will so envious be  
'Twill turn them green for life;  
I long to put it over them,  
My dear," said Johnson's wife.

Then he replied: "I only live  
To please my loving Kate;  
The auto I'll engage at once  
And you shall celebrate."

Quoth Mrs. John: "A luncheon I  
Will carefully prepare;  
'Twill save the cost of tavern hire



And give us wholesome fare."

John Johnson kissed his thoughtful wife,  
It pleased him much to find  
That though on pleasure she was bent  
She had a frugal mind.

The morning came, the car came, too,  
And waited at the door,  
Where right before their neighbor's eyes  
It stood an hour or more.

Then in her Sunday best arrayed,  
With goggles on her eyes,  
John Johnson's wife the neighbors tried  
Her best to paralyze.

Toot went the horn, off went the steam.  
Off went the Johnsons too;  
The auto scarcely touched the pave—  
In point of fact it flew.

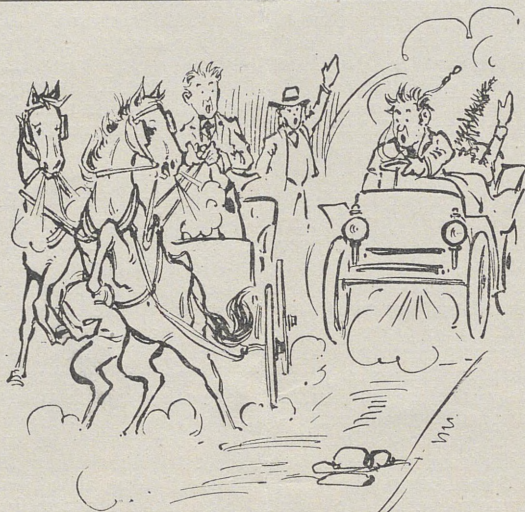
John Johnson seized the steering wheel  
And bravely whirled it round;  
His heart was up between his teeth—  
'Twas well his teeth were sound.

Down Grand to Seventh and thence to Main  
That auto-car careened;  
At times on all its wheels it ran,  
Anon on two wheels leaned.

It took the corner at a jump,

And north on Main street bolted;  
It struck a Pasadena coach  
And all the inmates jolted.

It tossed a barber forty feet,  
Who chanced to move too slowly;



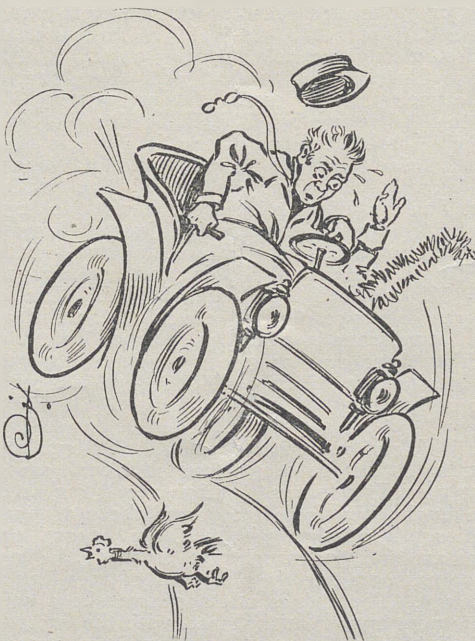
A Chinaman with garden truck  
It made a roly poly.

Along Aliso street it dashed,  
Nor stopped for railway tracks;  
Across the bridge (of smells) it bumped  
With harsh, resounding whacks.

Past Eastlake Park it wildly tore,  
A weird, fantastic feature;  
While all in vain John Johnson strove  
To stop the awesome creature.

His frightened spouse lay on the floor  
Oblivious of the vista;  
And John so busy had been kept  
He hadn't even missed her.

Into the dobeey road they plunged,  
And for San Gabriel headed,



The auto wheels in powdery dust  
Up to their hubs imbedded.

By Pasadena Villa tract,  
In one mad rush they bounded,  
While children, perched upon the heights,  
A loud alarum sounded.

Then on and on, up hill and down,

Their devious course was hurried;  
And many a rancher's team was scared  
And many a driver flurried.

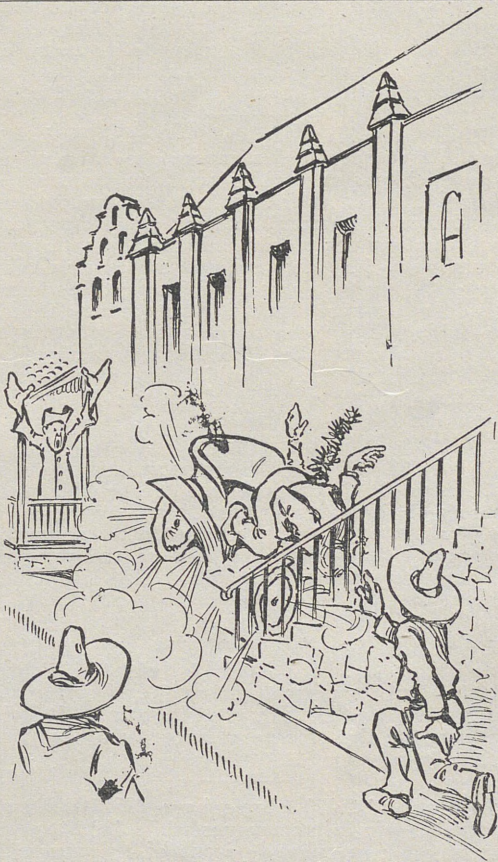
But halting not for man or beast,  
And least of all for Johnson,  
That auto's tricks provoked a shout  
From many a dusky don's son.

Alhambra in a trice was passed,  
Unheeded of the natives,  
While Justice Northrup warmly cursed  
In choicest super-latives.

Across the wooden bridge they sped,  
Straight for San Gabriel mission;  
John Johnson feebly breathed a prayer—  
To him it meant perdition.

Now through the village like a flash  
That auto-car went hopping,  
While cholos, peons, big and small,  
Stood by with eyes a-popping.

"Caramba!" "Maldita!" and "Ouch!"  
Likewise the cry, "By jingoes!"



Were borne across the startled air  
Toward the flying gringos.

The mission padre made the sign  
Across his breast devoutly;  
The noise disturbed him at his prayers—  
He fought temptation stoutly.

But as the clamor louder rose,  
That holy friar upstarted,  
And out upon the terraced porch  
In eager haste he darted.

What sight is this that meets his eyes?  
What satan's spawn is coming?  
Before him bounds a horseless steed  
With loud, incessant humming.

It wiggles here, it wabbles there,  
It acts as if a-drunken;  
Its race is run, its tricks are done,  
Its tires are all a-shrunken.

With fearful puffs and frightful squeaks,  
It zigzags to the mission.  
And then essays to climb the stairs  
Despite its weak condition.

That auto did its level best—



To mount the steps it lusted;  
Its wheels revolved in fearful rage  
And then it straightway busted!

With holy water from the font,  
The pious padre laved it;  
And if that auto's ghost revives  
From hades he has saved it.

John Johnson bore his partner off  
In sorrow to the city;  
If they should celebrate again,  
I'll sing another ditty.

—S. T. C.

#### Contest Between Judiciary and Administration

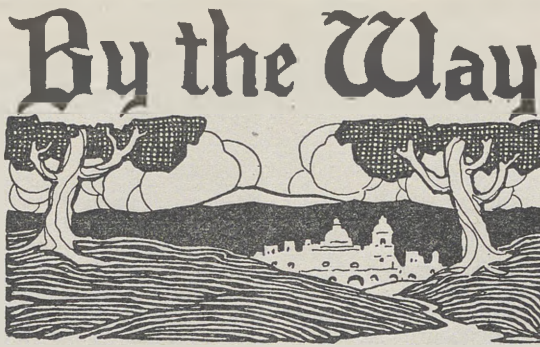
There is fomenting a bitter contest between a majority of the justices of the state supreme court and the legislative as well as the executive branches of the state government. At this time it is not easy to predict the outcome. Of course, the legislature has it in its power to impeach any of the justices, but it is doubtful if the extremists, even, will go to that length, although Governor Johnson is known to be in a mood for anything that will promote the political fortunes of his faction of the Republican party. Attorney General Webb, who also has been lining up with the Lincoln-Roosevelt influences, secured his first nomination four years ago from the old organization. Justices Melvin and Henshaw, both men of undoubted courage, and good lawyers, have no use for Francis J. Heney or for the governor, it is stated, and Henshaw, especially, is ready for a tussle of any sort that may be offered him. The latter is almost as well known here as he is in San Francisco or even in Oakland, where he was a justice of the peace many years ago, and later a judge of the superior court. Then he aspired for higher judicial honors, but the railroad bureau declared against him. Henshaw, however, defied his censors, and in the face of bitter opposition, secured the nomination. He was elected and re-elected, and his opinions, my lawyer friends tell me, are models of good English and legal acumen. For years it has been whispered that Justice Henshaw has been the brains of the so-called railroad political machine, no state ticket being considered certain until it received his approval. He was one of the celebrated dinner party in Santa Cruz, the day of the Republican convention, in which Abe Ruef's picture appeared. Justice Henshaw is a member of the California Club and of the Jonathan Club in this city.

#### Interesting Political Gossip

When Governor Johnson named State Treasurer W. R. Williams as state superintendent of banks, he did a stroke of politics of which any of his predecessors might have been proud, for he created a \$5,000 year vacancy that he has filled with one of his followers. The new bank superintendent hardly meets the requirements of the statute, since he has had little banking experience, but he is persona grata with the administration, although he took program at the Santa Cruz convention. Edward Roberts of San Bernardino, who has been appointed as state treasurer, for a long time has been a political opponent of Postmaster Stephen A. Kelly, who, doubtless, will not be reappointed to his present position with Senator Works opposing. Retiring Congressman Duncan A. McKinlay is given the post of surveyor of the port of San Francisco, in recognition of his standpat political services rendered. Ten years ago McKinlay was an assistant assembly clerk at the state capital at \$6 a day. His new position will pay \$7,500 a year, equal to his salary as a member of the lower house of congress. The place for years was held by John P. Irish, as a reward for declining to support William J. Bryan for president.

#### Evans Pleads for Removal North

Evans, the defaulting Los Angeles bank teller, who was apprehended in Acapulco, has written additional letters to friends in Los Angeles, asking, in the name of all that is merciful, to have his extradition to the United States hastened at all costs. The accused says that never again, if he escapes from his present horrors, does he want to undergo experiences such as have befallen him in the last four months. The jail, where he is incarcerated, is filthy beyond description, he says, and while his treatment is not unkindly, his environment and his food are fearful. Evans declares he would much rather serve a long term in either Folsom or San Quentin than be left another three months in Acapulco prison. It is not likely, however, that he will be brought to Los Angeles until about the middle of the summer, when an effort is to be made to have him given another chance. He will, doubtless, plead guilty and ask for a probation sentence.



#### Charles Willard's Windfall

Charley Willard is reflecting a more joyous expression this week than has been noticeable since his beautiful home at San Rafael Heights was destroyed by fire two months ago, in which his fine library suffered total loss. An admiring friend—I wish I were at liberty to print his name—having a wholesome regard for Charley's point of view in state and municipal affairs, and deploring the loss of his books of reference and standard authors, wrote from out of town, instructing him to replenish his library to the extent of \$500 and send him the bill. It is a generous act, worthy the broad mind of the donor, and for Charley's friends I desire to thank him for doing what so many of us would have been delighted to do were we financially able. I ran across Charley this week, in one of the big book stores, busily engaged in making his purchases, a seraphic smile lighting up his countenance as he checked off his lengthy list. It is wonderful how far \$500 will go in these days of bookmaking, when the choicest authors may be had for a song—or a smile.

#### Perturbed Suffragist in Sacramento

I noticed in one of the San Francisco weeklies that Mrs. Shelley Tolhurst of this city bore off the honors at Sacramento last week. She went there, primarily, in the cause of suffrage, but lent her strength to all the bills that make for better conditions for women and children. It is truthfully asserted by my contemporary that Mrs. Tolhurst has great personal charm and a natural gift for speech-making, with both of which statements I concur, unreservedly. I am told that one of the visiting suffragists from Los Angeles was in awkward stress for a few tense moments at the capital. She emerged from her room at the hotel, wearing a most distressful look, glancing up and down the corridor, like a hunted hare, when a gentleman—a member of the legislature—opening his door chanced to notice her perturbation. "Can I be of assistance?" he courteously inquired. "No-o," she thought not. He persisted, kindly. "We'll, no, yes, perhaps, that is," she confessed, "my dress needs hooking." Her vis-a-vis bowed blandly. "Why, I have often done that for my wife," he quietly urged. But no, no, she would rather not put him to so much bother. However, perhaps he would not mind stepping downstairs and asking Mrs. H—s to be so kind as to see her at once. And he did.

#### Authentic Data on Historic Gun

I am pleasantly reminded by Mr. C. B. Boothe that when his daughter, Miss Sallie Boothe, was abroad in 1902 she made a point of tracing the history of the old piece of ordnance now mounted in Central Park, a present from General Shafter, captured at the battle of Santiago. As a result of her researches, Miss Boothe (since married) found that the cannon was made in France, at the old fortified town of Douai, in the middle of the eighteenth century, as witness the inscription on the breech "Fecit Duac, 1751"—Duacum was the Latin name of the city. It once withstood a famous siege. The lilies thereon are the emblems of the royal family of the Bourbons and also of France. The Latin phrase "Nec Pluribus Impar," "Not an unequal match for numbers," was the motto of Louis XIV. The two bronze fishes on the gun are dolphins, emblems of the crown princes of France, les dauphins, or dolphins. The Latin inscription, "Ultima ratio regum" (the last argument of kings) pertains to the arbitrament of war. A companion piece of ordnance, identical with the one in Central Park, even to the date, is in the Hotel des Invalides, in Paris, where it was seen by Mr. James B. Mitchell, now of Redondo Beach, a friend of the Boothe family, whose research spirit led to the unearthing of the above facts, Miss Boothe having undertaken the commission at his request. Her notes Mr. Mitchell collated and made the subject of an interesting article. He surmises that our piece of cannon may have entered Spain with any of the French armies Napoleon sent into that country and possibly was taken from the

French when they were forced to leave Madrid. Perhaps it was a trophy of Vittoria in 1813, when all the artillery of the French army was captured by the combined forces of the Spanish and English. So beautiful a gun, having a history so interesting, is a rare treasure and I hope to see it more generally appreciated than I fancy has been the case.

#### Occidental College in Good Hands

That was a fine audience which Prof. John Willis Baer faced Monday night at the California Club, when, following a delightful banquet, he rose to address the distinguished company bidden to meet him. Dr. Baer is the active head of Occidental College and under his vigorous and discerning management the lusty young Presbyterian college is forging to the front in a most gratifying manner. Dr. Baer depicted the growth of the institution, its needs, its ambitions in his customary energetic style, and that he was the means of making a number of new friends for Occidental by his earnest oratory is certain. The banquet was in charge of Vice President W. E. McVey of the German-American Savings Bank, whose attention to detail left nothing to be desired. A feature of the evening was the admirable singing between courses of the Occidental Glee Club, a body of fine looking young men having excellent voices. Among the good friends of the college present was Mr. O. T. Johnson, whose recent gift of \$50,000 to the endowment fund, supplementing previous subscriptions, is fresh in memory. As Mr. Johnson rarely goes out in the evening, his presence Monday night was a marked compliment to the college in which he takes so keen an interest.

#### Dr. Rea Smith Handsomely Endorsed

I am rejoiced to note that the suit for alleged malpractice brought against Dr. Rea Smith was summarily quashed. At no time was the decision of the jury in doubt. This able young practitioner, the son of a distinguished sire, for years holding high place in this city as physician and surgeon, was in charge of a patient having cancerous growth and for this he was treated and eventually operated upon. It was sought to prove that the foreign matter removed was other than as diagnosed, and that baneful results had followed the surgical action. This contention, however, was effectively controverted by the best surgeons in the city, called as expert witnesses, and in every instance the professional course of Dr. Smith was approved and warmly commended. The jury gave a verdict in his favor without a hesitating second.

#### Entertaining a Marinette Badger

Fred Carney of Marinette, Wis.—of course he is in the lumber business—is in the city this week, visiting his alert brother-in-law, Charley Andrews of the Wright and Callender Company. Fred, who is a stalwart in politics, holds that Senator Stephenson is not nearly so black as La Follette paints him, and is inclined to the belief that his wealthy fellow townsman feels himself justified, according to his lights, in spending half a million to secure re-election to the United States senate. However, it is not of that, but of a dinner Charley gave his wife's brother, together with Harry Callender, at San Bernardino, the other day, that I desire particularly to recall. Following the automobile dash of sixty miles, a vigorous appetite was engendered, and the two dropped into Tony's French Chop House on E street to satisfy the internal longings. After each had demolished a porterhouse steak, with trimmings, Tony was astonished to hear an order passed in for a platter of ham and eggs. He looked at Charley—who was playing host—interrogatively. "Yes," explained that incorrigible joker, "my friends here have just come in off the desert, after a week's fast, and they will probably be eating for the next two hours. However, don't be anxious, I have the price; that is, I think I have," and he laid a twenty-dollar goldpiece on the table. "If they go through this," he added, "I still have my watch and a pair of diamond sleeve buttons." He was wearing both when I last saw him.

#### Big Outlook for Oil Industry

What with the sale of seventeen million barrels of oil for the year, and with forty million barrels more ready to be absorbed by contract, 1911 is certain to prove the most active in the history of the petroleum industry of the state. Of the total wealth accruing from this source, more than seventy per cent comes to Los Angeles, in dividends and in the purchase of supplies. From what can be learned, the so-called Yard decision, of which oil operators have been hearing much of late, is not intended to, and will not inflict any injury upon innocent and bona-fide claimants, who have been expending money



and energy in development. The new rule is to apply, however, to those who have been trying to acquire lands, having petroleum deposits, since the new rule was promulgated. Los Angeles has more than a hundred million dollars represented in the oil industry, which is yielding bigger cash returns than even the gold mining ventures. As the stocks of oil above ground are about exhausted, and as all of the so-called gushers run their course after a time, it is confidently predicted that at an early day the oil situation will prove as steady, with as permanent prices as is the citrus market.

#### Not for Joseph

Joseph Scott for director-general of the San Francisco fair is a report that has reached here from the north, and if the president of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce would encourage the idea undoubtedly he could make it more than an interesting race for Editor M. H. de Young of the San Francisco Chronicle, for instance, who is convinced that he alone saved the proposed exposition from defeat in the recent Washington skirmishing. I hear that a large majority of the California delegation, whose work actually turned the tide at the national capital, would like to see Mr. Scott as the executive head of the fair. But I haven't any idea that Joe would leave Los Angeles for the length of time demanded. He has a large and profitable law practice here and is too fond of his profession to desert it for five or six years, when he would have to begin all over again. By the way, Joe found two of his boys down with pneumonia when he reached home, Saturday night, but both are out of danger now. Of Washington he has had his fill. He says Frank Flint will be more than glad to be back with us in March.

#### Jack London in Los Angeles

That newspaper story telling that Jack London had enlisted for the Mexican revolution, and was at Juarez, was plain fake. London has been in Los Angeles for several days, a guest of friends on Lake street.

#### What Ails Union Oil?

Just what hit Union Oil this week is not apparent at this writing, but that the stock should have lost the better part of four dollars a share in less than ten days is a matter of much comment in financial and investment circles. One theory is that a big block of cheap stock, taken over as underwriting about four months ago, at par, is being liquidated in the open market, with everything above \$100 a share as velvet for the operators in charge of the sale at those prices. Another report is to the effect that a former Union higher-up, who has been at war with the company's management, has been loading up the Los Angeles market from San Francisco. According to the last rumor, several thousand shares were to have been dumped here, and if this is true, the Stewart stocks are likely to drop below par. Union recently sold as high as 104, and it is a pity it could not have been maintained at that figure, for what with the fiasco in Cleveland and other flotations last year, the loss of \$4 a share in Union in three days, will have a tendency still further to weaken confidence in old securities in this market.

#### Efforts in Behalf of a State Hospital

That is a liberal proposal which Dr. Walter Jarvis Barlow, as dean of the Los Angeles Medical College (U. of C.) has made to the state through the legislature. In effect, he has promised that for every dollar appropriated by the legislature for the founding of a state hospital in Los Angeles, this city through its medical fraternity will subscribe an equal amount which means, of course, that the public will reap the benefit. That a free hospital of the nature intended is greatly needed here has long been apparent and I sincerely hope the philanthropic efforts to gain the consent of the authorities at Sacramento will prove successful. Every citizen should strive to bring this about at an early date.

#### Dickson an Ideal Secretary

Senator-elect John D. Works is to be congratulated on his choice of secretary. E. A. Dickson is an astute political writer, whose knowledge of men and affairs will be of great service to his principal both in Washington and in the state.

#### Bill to Abolish Capital Punishment

Griffith J. Griffith of this city, whose earnest work in behalf of prison reform is greatly to his credit, has had a bill introduced in the legislature to abolish capital punishment. Should it become a law, California will emulate the wise and

humane example set by Michigan, Rhode Island, Wisconsin, Kansas and Maine, in which states the death penalty was long ago set aside. I have always held that executions were degrading, inhuman, vindictive and in nowise having a deterrent tendency. I hope the bill will meet with legislative approval.

#### Colonists' Rates and Land Products Show

It may be a coincidence, but if so it is a happy circumstance that made effective the low colonists' rates from Chicago and Missouri points to California at about the time the big Land and Products Exposition is being held in this city, ending April 10. The advantage of displaying before the eyes of easterners the varied products of the California soil, grown under our irrigation processes, calls for no expatiation at my hands. The combination of low rates to attract possible settlers with horticultural and agricultural exhibits to greet them upon arrival here will mean much to the country. Truly, the railroads, intelligently operated, are the greatest of factors in the upbuilding of a community.

#### Passing of Major Norton

In the passing of Maj. John H. Norton, the city has lost a good citizen and I a warm personal friend. Of a kindly, whole-souled personality, the major had not an enemy in the world and his like is rarely met. He and General Chaffee had been intimates for years, and it will be a long time before the latter will be reconciled to the personal loss sustained in the major's death.

#### Alexandria Annex Tells the Story

Scarcely had one of the floors of the new Alexandria Annex been completed and ready for occupancy than it was filled to capacity within a week, so that another floor had to be rushed. This has been accomplished and now no more congestion is expected this season. There never were so many strangers of the first class in Los Angeles as at present, and the tide of travel does not seem to diminish. To the contrary, it is expected to increase in the next thirty days.

#### Joe Sartori's Good Example

President Sartori of the Security Savings Bank says he sees no reason for making a fuss over the fact that he saw fit to donate his term trial jury fees to the Associated Charities. He considered it a duty to serve when he was summoned on Judge Houser's panel. He believes that as a law-abiding citizen he has no right to attempt to shirk ordinary responsibility in the matter. Yet every superior judge in Los Angeles will tell you, if he is asked, that the example of Mr. Sartori is not generally followed.

#### Gets Into "Vital Statistics" Column

If advance notices in the Sabbath papers of next week's attractions at the Majestic and Burbank theaters read "heady" and the customary adjectival sentences appear slightly disconnected, there is good reason for such a departure from form. For Randolph Bartlett, in charge of publicity for the Morosco amusement houses, is a parent, the father of Carolyn Dora, born Tuesday, weight eight pounds. When Randolph was city editor of the lamented Evening News, he was a devout reader of vital statistics in the contemporary press, in which, doubtless, he yearned to be represented. Now his fondest wish is gratified.

#### Art in Bank Publicity Work

Really, a work of art is the recently issued brochure put out by the Security Savings Bank, illustrating the new safe deposit vaults of that enterprising institution. The folder, as is all the descriptive advertising of the bank, is the work of one of my old staff writers, W. R. Ream, in charge of the bank's publicity bureau. I note with gratified pride that Mr. Ream refers to "more than" 62,000 open accounts, and not "over" 62,000, etc. I may be mistaken, but I think that this differentiation in nice usage was on my "expurgatorius" list what time I had in charge the editorial and news utterances of the Express, eight or nine years ago, when "Billy" Ream was one of the most valued members of the city staff and a graceful and forceful writer.

#### Frank Pixley Back From His Travels

Frank Pixley, of "King Dodo" and "Prince of Pilsen" fame, is back in the city, after two years and a half of wandering under foreign skies. How much work he has done in the way of new plays in this interval Frank does not tell, except to say that he has three musical comedies "under way," which he hopes to finish before he leaves California for Chicago in April. Mrs. Pixley had the misfortune to fracture her right leg, just above the ankle, in Yokohama, and is still on crutches,

but with assurances that she will have no lasting evidences of her fall. Dear, dear! when I first knew Frank Pixley he was getting forty dollars a week on the old Chicago Herald, writing editorial paragraphs. He developed the dramatic bent, was able to market his product and now his royalties enable him to travel freely and enjoy the luxuries of life. Well, I am glad of it. He has helped to make many a careworn man forget his troubles.

#### Dr. Glass a Distinct Acquisition

In the appointment of Dr. Joseph S. Glass of St. Vincent's, as library trustee, in place of I. B. Dockweiler, Mayor Alexander has made a wise selection. Like his predecessor, the new appointee is a Catholic, and withal one of the leading churchmen of his faith in Southern California. He is a man of fine culture, poise and executive ability. Another member of the board is of the Jewish persuasion.

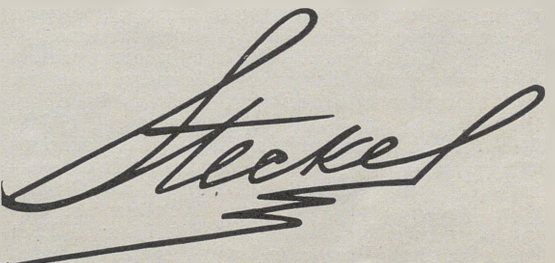
#### Joseph Fels, True Philanthropist

There should be a large attendance today at the weekly luncheon of the City Club at the Westminster to hear Joseph Fels of Philadelphia speak on the single tax doctrine. Joseph Fels' article on "Taxation of Land Values in American and Foreign Cities," is a valuable contribution to the widespread discussion of the most insistent problem in all American municipalities. The absurdity of taxing the things which it is of the utmost importance for a city to foster and encourage is now generally recognized. Shops, stores, manufactories and buildings are the factors that make a city and everything should be done to encourage them. Now a tax is not an encouragement, but a positive, and often a prohibitive, discouragement. But how to raise revenues for the city's government and improvement always is the vexing question. Taxation is a necessity. Well, suppose we look around and try to discover what, if anything, there is in the city that can be taxed and which is such a positive detriment to the city's growth that everybody will at once admit that it should be discouraged. The superficial thinker at once thinks of the saloon and the social evil. But to tax the saloon any further in Los Angeles would be to drive it out altogether, and irrespective of the moral question in this procedure, if the saloon were driven out then where would the public revenue come from? To tax the social evil (beyond the horrible tribute it usually pays in big cities to a corrupt police force) is unthinkable and impossible. There is one other vital thing that retards every city, and that is the vacant lot or the mean shack between fine buildings. Tax the vacant lot at the same rate that the improved lot is taxed, and up goes a fine building to pay the tax. It is simple. It demonstrates itself to a mathematical nicety in theory, and in fifty or more cities already it proves itself in actual operation. A land value tax is sure and easy to assess and collect, and it encourages building at a marvelous rate. When you tax vacant land, you tax the dog in the manger. When you tax business and buildings, you tax the goose that lays the golden egg.

#### Medicos Would Like to Know

That the middle west transcontinental railways should make a rate of \$62.50, the round trip for the National Educational Association to be held next summer in San Francisco, and should fix a fare of \$72.50 for the national medical meeting to be held in Los Angeles is puzzling to the local medical fraternity, which is anxious to learn the reasons for the apparent discrimination.

Children's Pictures in Characteristic Attitudes  
**Carbons, Platinotypes, Etchings**  
Unquestionable Artistic Endorsements



AWARDED EIGHTEEN MEDALS  
Studio and Art Gallery, 336½ So. Broadway  
Special Exhibition of Oils Now on View.



# Books

Didactic poetry does not hold first place in the public's heart or the critic's estimation. Nonetheless, it may rise to great heights and have a quality all its own which those who do not shun thought because it borrow the vesture of art, nor shun art because it lend its graces to truth, can discern and appreciate. If any didactic poetry deserves such kindly fate it is surely these fifty-two sonnets comprised in "The Year's Rosary" by "Tipherith," recently issued by The Library Shelf at Chicago. "Tipherith" is the pseudonym of Alys Thompson of San Diego, whose beautiful nature poems published a few years ago received high praise. There is much true melody in these sonnets that no lover of good verse will be likely to overlook, but their aim is pretentious, so pretentious in fact that the critics and artists of the "human touch" school may find them cold and uninteresting. In this latter part of the second sonnet is the same thought that inspired the author of "The Hound of Heaven," more simply and directly expressed, yet with much beauty and music:

Deep in thy heart (perchance with ebbing sigh)  
Tosseth a sea that naught will satisfy,  
Save to your love from depths past measuring,  
Love not with love that asks for love again—  
Thou need'st no lovers, blessed though they be—  
But bless the cause, although it bringeth pain,  
That draws thy love like the resistless sea  
To embrace the world. All other love is vain  
To satisfy the God that yearns in thee.

The expression is didactic, undoubtedly, and whatever penalties are inseparable from didacticism Miss Thompson must be prepared to endure, but many discerning readers will be inclined to forget the sin and let themselves be lured by the grace of its form and the dauntless soul which it does not seek to hide. The heights of human aspiration are inculcated in these sonnets (one for each week of the year). They preach a more than human strength and daring and trust, yet in no sense are they theological or controversial, and always the form of them is good and beautiful. On this same subject of love—not the love of the sexes, but that other and perhaps greater love—another sonnet teaches—

Keep thou of love a margin to defray  
The unforeseen that mounteth up the score.  
For what avails it, though love's treasury  
With massy ingots filled, and gems in heaps,  
Could ransom all the world, if close to thee  
Some heart go hungry, while thy silence keeps  
Guard o'er thy wealth intact? Out with thy key!  
And feed the soul that close beside thee weeps.

Each sonnet is a sermon, dealing with a separate theme, but through them all there runs the insistent assertion of the divinity of man, and nowhere is there a pessimistic note to be found. There is great strength in them. They hardly seem to have come from a feminine pen. The sonnet on laughter ends with these lines:

Laughter divine that none can learn save he  
That hears it rolling 'neath the ribs of Death;  
Laughter benign, whose tender sympathy  
Flings o'er life's nakedness its velvet sheath.

It may be claimed that the sonnet is the exclusive property of sweethearts and that Tipherith is a poacher on the amorist's preserves, but the complaint will not be seriously considered by the many who will gain courage and inspiration from these admirable sonnet-sermons, in each of which lurks a profound, hopeful and helpful philosophy. ("The Year's Rosary." By Tipherith. The Library Shelf.)

## "Highways and Homes of Japan"

Among the recent books on Japan, suitable for the traveler and the fastidious reader, few will compare in attractiveness and general worth with Lady Lawson's "Highways and Homes of Japan." Brought out in the best London style, in paper so light that the three hundred pages and odd of printed matter, plus six dozen illustrations, make no strain on the wrist, this book in its bright vermilion cover is a pleasure to handle. London Punch styles it "a fascinating book," by an author "with a genius for photography." Lady Lawson lived for a year in Japan,

where she interested herself especially with the Red Cross Society. She has an easy style, and has evidently mingled with those who know and realize the drift and significance of the present evolution of the island empire. A Los Angelen, James Main Dixon, professor of English literature at the University of Southern California, receives a tribute in the preface. The work passed through his hands in manuscript, and he shares the responsibility for its accuracy in statement.

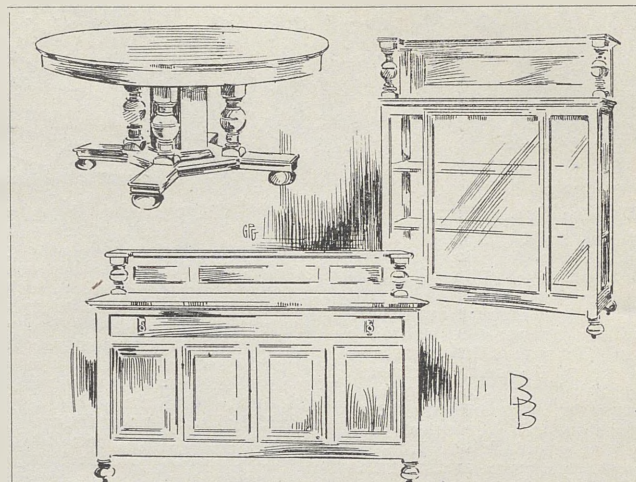
## In the San Diego Mountains

Summer storms in Southern California—thunder, lightning and bursting clouds? Yes, if you seek the mountain heights. Quickly they come, with as roaring batteries as on the Atlantic coast or in the mid-west, and as quickly go, leaving no damage behind them, but a fresh, cool, washed atmosphere that seems like a breath from paradise. Such a storm is effectively described on the opening pages of a daintily printed brochure by Alfred D. Robinson of Point Loma, entitled "A Day in the Mountains of San Diego." His vantage point is at Warner's Hot Springs, one of the wildest and most picturesque spots in Southern California. Following his brief, unaffected, but graphic depiction of the storm is "Sunset at Warner's," and last "Moonlight at Warner's." It is an artist's delicate appreciation of the craft of the Master Artist. The work is true and good, written not with the "fine frenzy" of the poet, but, evidently, by one in deep sympathy with nature's moods, and withal so simply and direct as to bring the picture of the mood with photographic clearness to the reader's eye. Yet the little prose pictures are not photographic, but rather impressionistic, suggesting far more than they reveal in word, giving one the feel of the mood instead of its detailed description. Sepia print photos illustrate the text. The booklet is graceful in every way. ("A Day in the Mountains of San Diego." By Alfred D. Robinson. Rosecroft, Point Loma.)

## "Gift of the Grass"

With a famous racing horse as the hero—one which from obscurity and humble birth became the greatest in the land—John Trotwood Moore's "Gift of the Grass" probably will become even more popular than "Black Beauty." It is the autobiography of Hal Pointer, of equine nobility, one of a quartet of prize-winners of the same blood, from the day he was foaled to the zenith of his brilliant career, and of his declining years on the bluegrass-clad hills of Tennessee, whence his gift of glorious strength and spirit was drawn. The affairs of the barnyard folk and of the paddock make wonderfully interesting gossip—though it must be confessed Mr. Moore's powerful fancy has created indubitable evidence against him as a nature-faker, but one whose fictions nullify the crime entirely. From a horse's point of view, the doings of the "great white man" are frequently without rhyme or reason, and his actions at contrariety with his most ardent protestations of faith and belief. Hal's best friend is Billy, the goat, who becomes his mascot through his racing days. Billy is a pleasant chap, whose philosophy, naturally, is pungent—and right to the mark. There is an understanding sympathy for the spirited sensibility of a beautiful animal that is elevating and at the same time thoroughly captivating expressed in the writer's merry humor, poetical fancy and touches of gentle pathos. In thought and construction, it is a pretty piece of work. John Moore has looked into the soul of the horse and has been greatly inspired by its dumb nobility. And there is an appreciation of the sacredness of all life and sentience not generally presumed to abide in the average follower of the track, and sporting man—for Mr. Moore was at one time the owner of a stock farm where he made a specialty of breeding and raising fine horses, as well as being a con-

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tributor to the sporting columns of a well-known turf magazine. It is interesting to know that Mr. Moore was not christened "Trotwood," but, being a lover of Dickens, borrowed Betty Trotwood's name as a nom de plume, and as a mark of distinction. He says: "I was named John Moore for my father, Judge John Moore, of Marion, Alabama. But when I moved to Tennessee, I was astonished to find that there were as many John Moores in Maury county as there were John Smiths in Alabama. The old original John Moore must have settled in this country just after the revolutionary war. He seemed to be a most prolific gentleman, and evidently all his male descendants were named for him one way or other." "The Gift of the Grass," which is dedicated to the four champion pacers of their day: "Little Brown Jug, 2:11½; Hal Pointer, 2:04½; Brown Hal, 2:12½, and Star Pointer, 1:59½—an immortal quartet of unbeaten Hals," is more than a mere racing story. ("The Gift of the Grass." By John Trotwood Moore. Little, Brown & Co.)

## "Periwinkle"

Idyllic in the beauty and delicacy of its descriptive passages is "Periwinkle," by William Farquhar Payson, yet dealing with primitive passions that are strong to the point of brutality. Rescued from the sea in a storm that swallowed up all the other souls on board that unfortunate vessel off the coast near Crooked Bar Life Saving Station one dread night, the tiny mite of human salvage was named Periwinkle. "Seems to like us," said Ira, the novice, her rescuer. "Ain't she a queer little sea urchin? She's a regular little seashell cast ashore, eh? She's a regular little periwinkle." And no clew to her identity ever reaching the isolated station. Periwinkle is mothered by childless Ann Scudder, the beachcomber's daughter, and grows up the idol of the rough men at the station—each loving her in his peculiarly characteristic fashion, and as she approaches womanhood not reckoning on the disparity of ages or birth in his hopes for future preferment. But what the sea gives the sea takes away. Periwinkle rescues a man one night, while the crew is engaged elsewhere on the

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coast; she warms him to life, in the absence of other usual aid, by clasping him to her own warm bosom, with her own life breath, like that ineffably chaste woman who nursed a helpless, starving old man at her breast to save his life. This man was of different type from the simple men of the life-saving crew—by birth, wealth and culture—and he was young and handsome. His ideals, his life had not been equal to his superior advantages, however. To him nothing was high, or holy, or sincere in this world. Hitherto, love had meant the satiation of passion. Coming from a world of sham and falsity and complexity to an atmosphere of truth and honor and simplicity, he is charmed—and strangely tempted even as he is touched by the divine fingers of nature. But when the supreme test comes of his strength and manhood, the pure sweet soul of the beautiful girl whom he has won willy-nilly, her great sacrifice, her absolute chastity abashes the man, even when he knows she is at the mercy of his will. While there is a lure in the contemplation of this problem of sex, it is the power and beauty of the limning of the picture on the sand dunes, of the desert with its lights and wondrous tints and of the sea in all its moods by day, by night, in fair weather and in foul, that make the strongest appeal to the appreciation, and relieve the emotional tensi-

(Continued on Page Fifteen)



# Music

By Blanche Rogers Lott

Nothing seems to be impossible to the modern pianist in the way of technical achievement. An almost incredible speed is an every-day attainment and seemingly only the most apparently difficult pieces arouse the audience to enthusiasm. It was a brilliant audience that greeted Josef Hofmann Tuesday evening. To be accurate, about six-eighths of the audience might be so designated—the other part was so disturbingly rude by its late arrival as to cause the great artist of the evening much discomfort, not to mention the audience's merited vexation. The first number, Beethoven's opus 90 sonata, was among the most enjoyable of the evening. The player had not been disturbed and gave out a genuine feeling which did not return so intensely the remainder of the evening. It was especially lacking in the "Funeral March" of the Beethoven group. The "Lost Penny" rondo was given a refreshing interpretation. The clarity of Hofmann's pianissimo tone is most unusual, for no matter how soft it is, its quality remains. The "Ruins of Athens" displayed this. Of the Chopin group the A flat major waltz was superbly played, and one heard little figures here and there not usually discerned. The Russian group was most interesting, especially the Etude by Scriabine and Rachmaninoff's "Prelude" in G minor, which is among the best of modern piano pieces. The program for this afternoon, Saturday, contains three great names, Schumann (G minor sonata, the "Carneval," "Bird as Prophet," and "Traumeswirren"), Chopin, Polonaise A major, op. 40, No. 1, Polonaise, C minor, op. 40, No. 2, Impromptu, A flat major, op. 29, Mazurka, B minor, op. 33, No. 4, Scherzo, E major, op. 54, and Liszt, Consolation, D flat major, Etude, D flat major, Legende, A major, Polonaise, E major.

This city is fortunate in having among its newcomers artists of the type of Arthur Alexander, tenor, who gave his initial recital last week, Friday evening, at Blanchard Hall. His appearance at the last Ellis Club concert, which was reviewed in these columns at that time, made clear the fact that here is a singer who is first and foremost a musician. He uses his good voice with intelligence and discrimination, rarely taxing it beyond its capabilities. The combination of singer and accompanist as one is so new and unusual to a listener that at present it is beyond one to take in the situation fairly. Had the writer heard the recital from an adjoining room and not known the vocalist and accompanist were identical, she would have recognized a well-schooled, legitimate singer, who sang with far beyond the average intelligence, accompanied by a clever and thoroughly equipped pianist, who was not always accurate in following the score. The entire program was given from memory, in itself an intellectual feat. It was Caro Mio Ben (Giordano), Una Furtiva Lagrima (Donizetti), Matinata (Tosti), II. Apres un Reve (Faure), Chanson Triste (Duparc), Extase (Duparc), L'heure (Hahn), Embarquez-vous (Godard), III. Mainacht (Brahms), Standchen (Brahms), Aller-seelen (Strauss), Heimliche Aufforderung (Strauss), Ich Grolle Nicht (Schumann), IV. Where'er You Walk (Handel), Now Sleeps the Crimson Petal (Quilter), Thy Beaming Eyes (MacDowell), Tristram and Isolt (Foerster), A Love Song (Haesche).

It looks very much as if the gentlemen comprising the Brahms Quintet and their efficient co-worker, Mr. Blanchard, had made a success of chamber concerts—having that important adjunct, an audience. Last Saturday evening it was a musical assemblage that listened attentively, applauded at the proper places, that came and went at the proper time, before the program began and after it was over. The quartet by Tchaikowsky demands much from its performers and these were well met by Messrs. Wylie,

Tandler, Kopp and Simonsen, who show plainly that time and thought are expended on the works presented. The attacks are sure, the ensemble excellent. The problem confronting this quartet is to balance the light tone of the first violin and the heavy tone of the 'cello. Each player produces tones of good quality, but a compromise must be effected before the nuancing is satisfactory. The well-known piano trio op. 42, by Gade, was given a thoroughly charming rendition, Mr. Grunn at the piano. Chamber music being the most impersonal of all music, the established custom of each participant acknowledging applause is to be commended. It was a disappointment that the traditional Portuguese troubadour songs had to be omitted and an aria from Les Huguenots substituted, the latter being unsuited to so small a hall. The singer, Augustin Calvo, is the possessor of a magnificent bass voice, which he handles capably. A feature of these concerts is the public rehearsals which take place the morning of the concert. At the next concert, February 18, Sinding's string quartet in A minor and the great quintet in F minor of Brahms will be played.

Miss Alice Coleman is doing a telling work for music in Pasadena. Her programs invariably show progress and continued study. The program given below was presented at the Throop Auditorium, Friday evening of last week, Harry Clifford Lott, assisting:

Fantasia in C minor (Mozart); Pastorale (Scriabine); Rondo in G major (Beethoven); Song, Revenge! (Timotheus Cries (Haudel); Sea Piece, "Ocean Thou Mighty Monster," Autumn (MacDowell); Suite Op. 23 (Sinding); La Cathedrale Engloutie, Arabesques I. and II. (Debussy); Songs: Lydia (Faure), Si j'etais Roi (Liszt); Nocturne in C major, Carnival (from Sketches of Norwegian Life) (Grieg).

Members of the Dominant Club and their guests listened to a unique and extremely interesting program last Saturday afternoon at its regular meeting. Few realize to what extent music is treated in the public institutions of learning. Practical knowledge of music is now the order of the day in the schools, as was practically evidenced by the following program, which was most excellently given:

Overture to Oberon (Weber), Song Without Words (Tchaikowsky), Polytechnic High School Orchestra, directed by Mrs. Gertrude Parsons. Primary songs; Rhythms, Primary Class from Norwood Street School, directed by Miss Kathryn Stone. Wymken, Blynken and Nod (Nevin), Fairy Footsteps (Hollander), Polytechnic High School Girls' Glee Club, directed by Miss Lucile Dickson. Winter Song (Bullard), Lady Chloë (Clough-Leigher), Los Angeles High School Boys' Glee Club, directed by Miss Verna Blythe.

The concert by Miss Edna Darch at Simpson Auditorium, February 16, next Thursday evening, is being awaited with eager interest. Los Angeles is naturally proud of its daughters who have accomplished something in the big world. Miss Darch will be assisted by Miss Olive Hurlburt, violinist, and Will Garraway as accompanist. The program will be:

Songs: June, Twilight, Across the Hills, Ecstasy (Walter Morse Hummel); Prayer from "La Tosca" (Puccini); Parla (Arditi); Violin: Ziguenerweisen (Pablo de Sarasate), Meditation from "Thais" (Massenet); Songs: Feldeinsamkeit (Brahms); Dein Angesicht, Der Nussbaum (Schumann); Neue Liebe, (Rubinstein); Recitative Cantabile, "Mignon" (Thomas); Scene et Gavotte, "Manon" (Masseuet).

Miss Molly Wilson is still studying in Leipzig and progressing under Mrs. Carl Alves' guidance.

Mr. Arnold Krauss filled a professional engagement at Oxnard, Wednesday of this week.

Southern California Chapter of the American Guild of Organists presented a program at the First Congregational church, Monday evening, which included Prelude and Fugue in A minor (Bach), "Let the Waters Overwhelm Their Enemies," from "Israel in Egypt" (Handel arr. Douglas), finale from Organ and Orchestral Suite in E minor (Douglas), Mr. Ernest Douglass of St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral; Andante from Sonata No. 2 (Faulkes), Oriental

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Sketch No. 3 (Bird), Mr. Mason of First Presbyterian church of Pasadena; Andante from Fifth Symphony (Beethoven) Mr. Skeele of First Congregational church, and the Pilgrims' Chorus (Wagner), Mr. Hastings of Emmanuel church. The quartet of the First Congregational church sang Arthur Foote's Te Deum, "Peace on Earth" (Mrs. H. H. A. Beach), and "He Sendeth the Springs Into the Valleys" (Wareing) including the duet "The Widow's Lament" from "The Elijah" (Mendelssohn), Mrs. Boothe and Mr. Novis. This society expects to enter actively into the musical field and frequent meetings of this sort will result.

Advanced pupils of Waldo F. Chase gave this program last week, which is another proof of the folly of students going to Europe too soon for study: Waltz (Grieg), Waltz (Tchaikowsky), Fifteen Variations (Beethoven), Liebestraum (Liszt), Suite Aus dem Volkeleben (Grieg), Octave Intermezzo "Lucia," transcription for left hand (Leschetitzky).

#### Cumnock Hall Senior Class Recital

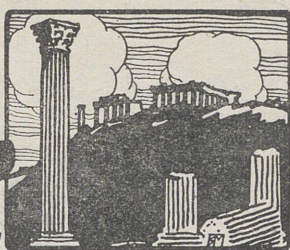
Last night the senior class in expression of Cumnock School gave an entertaining and interesting recital to fellow students and friends. "A Pot of Broth," by W. B. Yeats, was ably presented by the Misses Caroline Abrams, Hazel LaCroix and Cora Glass. Other members of the class gave readings and interpretations as follows: "Woman Suffrage" (Mr. Doolley), Louise Draper; "Glory" (John Luther Long), Hazel Bly; "Saunders McGlashan's Courtship" (Anon), Amy Poppe; "Mammy Cely's Story" (Caroline Abbott Stanton), Catherine

Gwynne; "Skipper Tommy's Escape" (Norman Duncan), Mabel Burtner; "The Little Romance" (Norman Duncan), Yetiva Smith; scene from "Monsieur Beaucaire" (Booth Tarkington), Caroline Ferris.





# Art



## EXHIBITIONS NEXT WEEK

Jean Mannheim—Blanchard Gallery.  
Ralph Davison Miller—Steckel Gallery.  
John M. Gamble—South Spring Street.  
California Art Club—Hotel Ivins.

By Everett C. Maxwell

First annual exhibition of work by members of the California Art Club was formerly opened to the public at the club's permanent gallery in the Hotel Ivins, at Tenth and Figueroa streets, Monday evening, January 31, with a reception and private view. In spite of the inclemency of the weather, the gallery was thronged with guests and the receiving party was not permitted to break line until a late hour. The present showing of oils, water-colors, monotypes and sculptures numbers sixty-four, and, with but two exceptions, are new to local art lovers. The California Art Club, which is the outgrowth of the late lamented Painters' Club, is composed of the most enthusiastic workers in the field of southwestern art. The names of all but two of our best local artists appear on its membership roll, and its honorary members include many talented men and women, as well as a few connoisseurs. The newly completed gallery in the Hotel Ivins, which, thanks to Frank Liddell, the president of the club, has been dedicated to the organization as a permanent gallery and club room, is adequate in every respect for the purpose for which it will be used. However, the lighting of the south wall would be greatly improved by one additional ceiling reflector, which, no doubt, has been ordered.

Noting the present worthy showing in catalogue rotation, Antony E. Anderson, the well-known art writer, proves his knowledge of the painter's craft by a well-drawn head study of an Oriental, which he calls "The Red Turban." Mr. Anderson also shows two dainty flower studies; the one called "Primroses" being exceptionally poetic in its rendering.

Charles P. Austin has four small oils and one monotype. "Summer Morning Surf" lacks interest in the foreground. "A Laguna Cottage" is direct in treatment and full of light and air. Mr. Austin's best canvas is called "Light and Shade in the Bull Ring," and is nice in color and interesting in its composition. "Barrio Church—Puebla" is a study of a rare bit of old architecture, but is a trifle too low in tone. Such a subject delights in strong sunlight.

Kenneth Newell Avery of Pasadena shows a nude study called "Girl and Dog," which is not representative of the artist's best work. A dark-hued curtain on the left of the composition is an unpleasant feature and the general treatment of the canvas is stilted. His portraits of William C. Baker, Mrs. Avery, and a charming study of a girl in a red coat, reveal Mr. Avery at his best. These are all of excellent quality and prove the artist's ability to render the human figure. "French Workman," by the same artist, is particularly well modeled, but is a purely academic study.

Franz A. Bischoff has set for himself a difficult task in handling such an arrangement of sphere-shaped flowers as is shown in the decorative panel called "Chrysanthemums." His study of "Roses" is more successful in composition and lovely in color. Mr. Bischoff, who has been devoting much of his time for the last two years to the study of landscapes, exhibits three well-understood subjects: "Foothills Along the Arroyo" is full of real out-of-door feeling and shows great solidity in construction. "The Arroyo Seco" and "Cliff at Laguna" are both of interest.

Carl Oscar Borg, who is now in Italy, is represented by a seascape of great color charm; the gray green and

lavender sky is a dexterous bit of handling, and the two fishermen in the immediate foreground are well drawn. Albert Clinton Connor shows five well-painted landscape studies; all true in color and good in value. Val Costello's two pictures are "Spring Sunlight" and "The Water Hole." The latter is unusual in composition and is the most noteworthy. To paint a truly successful allegory requires a master genius, and, not infrequently, our biggest men fail on a comparatively simple conception.

"Revelations X" and "Purity and Innocence Guiding a Mortal" are the titles of two ambitious canvases by Frederick Johnson, whose brush will not yet obey his mind. His small study, called "East River," is full of life and the out of doors; it is just a simple little study showing a man, in ill-fitting garments, and a little child leaning over a picket fence, gazing at the busy smoke-dimmed scene below. It is full of pathos, life tragedy and intense human interest. "Dawn Clouds," by the same artist, is a tonal study of merit. Mr. Johnson shows a small clay model of a child's head, called "Brother."

Aaron E. Kilpatrick, in his "Sespe Canyon" and "Sycamores," seems to have developed a certain individuality, but, in so doing, he has lost much of his easy handling. Frank Liddell shows four poetic watercolor studies, and R. B. Manbert's one sketch gives promise of future development. Frederick R. Miner is a seeker after truth, which is yet to be found. His two landscape studies lack idealism, and his color is his worst taskmaster.

Ralph Mocine's one offering is a sketch of exquisite refinement in color and conception; it is fresh and crisp and shows great abandon of his medium. "Evening," by Hanson Puthuff, is a well-conceived, rich-toned canvas of much truth and beauty. The sky is luminous and well rendered. It is hard to believe that the "Waterfall" is the work of this talented painter; the subject is purely scenic; the rocks suggest papier mache, and the water is mere paint.

Arion Putnam contributes a genre study of much merit which is called "Market at Jaurez." Jack W. Smith is represented by five small marine and landscape studies, which show a marked advance over his former work. "Sunlit Foam" is charming in its happy lighting, and the treatment of the wave is good. His other canvases are all of interest.

Julia Bracken Wendt shows a group of her excellent bas reliefs, and several statuettes in the round. "Napoleon" and "Kathleen" are both new to local art lovers. William Wendt exhibits five of his strong nature subjects. All tell of the elementary forces at work in nature and are vivid examples of the quality of work of the newer school of American art, which will make us a chosen people in the eyes of the gods. Mr. Wendt's canvases are "The Oak on the Bank," "After the Storm," "Spring Skies," "The Sunlit Hills of Topango" and "Late Afternoon."

What may be termed the piece de resistance of the entire exhibit is a small figure study by Jean Mannheim, loaned by William Mattern, called "Le Connoisseur." It depicts an old man in slouch hat seated at a rough table, on which is strewn a motley collection of junk. The light from an oil lamp, the flame of which is concealed behind a tin shade, falls on the man's face and hands, and is craftily suggested in every part of the shadowy canvas. For subtle feeling, masterly handling, complete command of the tools of the craft and the laws which govern it, the equal of this canvas cannot be found in the west. "Noon in the Arroyo," also loaned by Mr. Mattern, shows Mr. Mannheim at his best in out-of-door

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work. This is, perhaps, the most notable subject from his brush yet seen in this city and deserves much careful study, both by the artists and students. "The Sisters," a poetical group of Mr. Mannheim's two children, is again shown. This exhibition closes February 11.

Julia Bracken Wendt has received a commission to execute a group of three large figures in bronze for the rotunda of the Art Museum, now being erected by the Fine Arts League in Exposition Park. These figures will represent science, art and history.

Jean Mannheim will open his annual exhibition of landscape and figure work at Blanchard Gallery, Monday, March 14, to continue two weeks. Following Mr. Mannheim, Detleff Sammann will hold an individual show in this gallery.

John M. Gamble of Santa Barbara was in Los Angeles Monday, at which time he formally opened his splendid exhibition of California landscapes.

An exhibition of paintings by Ralph Davison Miller, twenty in number, consisting of marines, landscapes, Indian studies, sheep and cattle, will open at the Steckel Gallery, February 14, closing March 7.

Warren E. Rollins is showing three of his most important pictures in the gallery of Hotel Maryland, Pasadena—"The Historian," "The Land of His Fathers" and "Grand Canyon, Colorado." A number of his paintings will also be shown in the near future in the rooms of the New York Art Club.

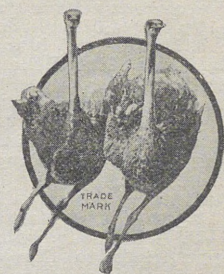
Paul de Longpre's annual exhibition of paintings of flowers will open February 13 at his Hollywood home and studio, the exhibition to continue until April 15, inclusive. Mr. de Longpre has been seriously ill since last August, but all the works painted in the seven months previous to his illness will be shown. Admission only with invitation card or personal visiting card. The exhibit is open every day from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. and Sunday afternoon from 2 to 6 p.m.

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# Social & Personal

By Ruth Burke

Another charming young woman has made her debut and joined the coterie of buds, Miss Juliet Borden, daughter of Mr. Sheldon Borden, having been formally introduced Friday afternoon at a large and brilliant function given by her grandmother, Mrs. Margaret Couch Burnett, at the family home, 2328 South Hope street. The reception, which was postponed from a fortnight ago on account of the illness of Miss Borden, was one of the most delightful of the season's coming-out parties. Four hundred invitations were issued for the afternoon and a number of young men were included in the invitations for the later evening. The home was artistically decorated for the occasion with a profusion of fragrant blossoms and greenery. In the dining room the color scheme of pink was effectively carried out. The living room was in yellow and the music room, where Mrs. Burnett and Miss Borden received, was arranged in pink and green. Mrs. Burnett was attired in a handsome gown of pearl grey silk crepe, effectively beaded, and Miss Borden wore a beautiful gown of white brocaded satin made en train and with overdress of beads. Receiving with the hostesses were Mrs. C. M. Wynne of Chicago, who is their house guest, and Meses. F. W. Burnett, Walter J. Trask, J. Ross Clark, E. T. Earl, Willoughby Rodman, Frederick T. Griffith, Thomas Caldwell Ridgway, Wesley Clark, Sumner P. Hunt, E. W. Britt, David Earmore, David H. McCartney, Pierpont Davis, Charles W. Hinchcliffe, W. M. Lewis, J. A. Anderson, West Hughes, John E. Stearns, Titian J. Coffey, Harry C. Turner, John Peck, W. E. Selbie, Clair S. Tappaan, Jack Saunders, J. H. Barbour, Harry Stephens, Adam Darling, Owen H. Churchill, and Miss Jennie Winston. The debutantes assisting included Meses Sally Bonner, Mildred Burnett, Jane Rollins, Emma Conroy, Sally McFarland, Mary Addison Walker, Evangeline Duque, Lucile Elizabeth Clark, Virginia Walsh, Marjorie Utley, Katherine Stearns, Alice Cline, Frances Richards, Lucy Saunders, Angelita Phillips, Genevieve Wilson, Mary Goodrich Read, Edna Burnett, Frances Barbour and Fannie Todd Carpenter.

In compliment to the young women who assisted her at the large reception which she gave in December, and also in honor of Miss Grace Shoemaker, a charming bride-elect, Miss Louise Youngman, a recent Wellesley graduate who is here from Williamsport, Pa., to visit her sister, Mrs. W. F. Johnson of West Adams street; Miss Dorothy Moss, who is the house guest of her uncle, Mr. R. P. Davies of 1041 Bonnie Brae street, and Miss Margaret Payne, niece of Mr. J. C. Payne of 850 South Alvarado street, Mrs. Charles Byron Nichols of Park View avenue will entertain this afternoon with a card party. The special guests will include Meses Maude Wood, Ruth Wood, Mabel Stewart, Wanda Stutz, Rae Belle Morlan, Marie Nichols, Dorothy Moss, Florence Spellacy, Loretta Rouse, Anna Pease, Florence Judd, Helen Updegraff, May Richards, Eleanor Sutch, Lillian Carleton, Ethelwyn Walker, Mary Voigt, Helen Thresher, Florence Thresher, Elizabeth Hutton, Eleanor Richards, Elizabeth Page, Maude Marshall and Mrs. Fred H. Waterman. The affair will be appropriate to the valentine season.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra T. Stimson's affair last evening was given at their home, 825 West Adams street, and was a dancing party in honor of Mr. Stimson's niece, Miss Achsah Stimson of Seattle, Wash., and her chum, Miss Katherine Kittinger of the same city. The two young women have been much feted this week. Monday evening Mrs. Clifford Anthony of Peoria, who is domiciled in a pretty West Adams street home for the winter, gave a theater party at the Belasco, followed by supper at the Alexandria in compliment to the two visitors. Other guests on that occasion were Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Dunham of Chicago, Mr. Charles Henderson and Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Stimson. Wednesday Miss Stimson and Miss Kittinger, with Mrs. An-

thony, Mrs. Dunham and Mr. and Mrs. Stimson enjoyed a motor trip to Long Beach, where they were luncheon guests at the Virginia, their hosts being Messrs. C. D. Stimson, A. D. Stewart and Mr. Andrews of Seattle, who are guests at the Hotel Raymond. Another affair given for the two young women was a theater party and after-supper, at which Dr. and Mrs. Herman Janss were host and hostess. The party was enjoyed by Mr. and Mrs. Stimson, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Peck, Mr. Warner, Mr. and Mrs. Dunham, Mr. Philo Lindley and Mr. Edward Janss.

Miss Katherine Banning and her uncle, Captain Banning, entertained with an informal dinner Friday evening, preceding the dancing party given by Mr. and Mrs. Ezra T. Stimson. The guests included Meses Marie Bobrick, Virginia Nourse, Florence Brown, Clarisse Stevens, Katherine Mellus, Alice Elliott, Madeline King; Messrs. Bruin Brown, Eltinge Brown, Chester Moore, Jack Bucklin, Stewart O'Melveny, Paul Hammond, Alfred Wright, Garrettson Dulin, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Banning, Mr. Schoeder and Mr. William Banning.

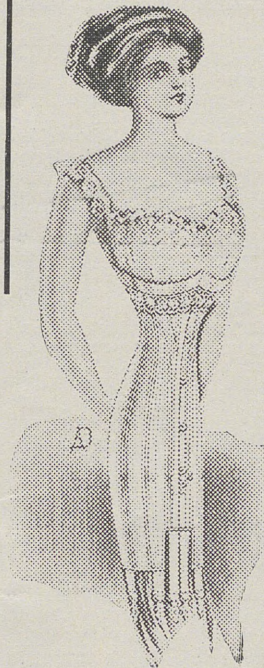
Mrs. Walter J. Trask of South Figueroa street was the attractive hostess this week at two bridge luncheons, entertaining Wednesday and Thursday afternoons, five tables each day. Her guests the first afternoon included Meses. West Hughes, Glen Spence, Gardam, Walter Creuzbaur, Willard Doran, Carl Kutrz, E. S. Rowley, Charles R. Drake, Joseph Bohon, Thompson, Walter P. Cline, W. H. Caswell, T. E. Gibbon, J. J. Meyler, E. T. Earl, Eleanor Brown, George S. Patton, Otheman Stevens, George Griffith, Albert Crutcher, Miss Smith and Miss Mathews. Thursday afternoon her guests were Meses. W. M. Caswell, Willoughby Rodman, Taggett, George Cole, Moore, Robinson, James Montgomery, Rufus H. Herron, Herman Janss, Nathaniel Myrick, Cliff Page, F. W. Burnett, Willard Stimson, Helen Hederson Steckel, Charles C. Parker, John G. Mott, Florence Johnson, G. Wiley Wells, Fred Walton, John Garner, Mrs. Chandler and Miss Benson.

One of the most delightful of the week's society affairs was the bridge whist party given Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. Sterling Newton Pierce at her home, 638 Catalina street. The hostess was assisted in receiving and entertaining by her mother, Mrs. Frank Elmer Rich, and Miss Miss Edith Ormond. Guests for the afternoon included Meses. Ralph William Stewart, Ernest Miller, Edward W. Forgy, Fred Hooker Jones, Loren Jones, Fred W. Beau de Zart, J. Burris Mitchell, Edward De Garmo, Wellington Burke, Charles W. Siler, Marshall Hillis, Ernest Wilkes, G. Guenther, Elizabeth Hutchins, John W. Watson, John F. Kanst, Wiley J. Rouse, Charles F. Noyes, Clarence W. Pierce, Frank E. Moore, John W. Vaughn, Eugene Haskell, Cyril Kupper, Charles Anderson, Russell Hallett, E. Stanton Hodgins, W. H. Pierce, Wendell Blake, James Hallett; Meses Dorothy Crane, Helen Bryant, Ruth Burke, Constance Collins, Irene Bonham, Eva Staynow, Grace Sprague, Marie Marnin, Lila Jamieson, Wylie Jamieson and Helen Judson.

Among the most delightful of the recent society affairs was the luncheon given at the California Club last Saturday by Mrs. Lee Phillips in honor of Mrs. John Barr of Denver, Colo., who is the house guest of Mrs. John Newton Russell. Following the collation, the guests attended the Majestic Theater, at the matinee performance. Besides the guest of honor there were Meses. George I. Cochran, R. H. Edwards, W. Hutchinson, Horatio Cogswell, James T. Fitzgerald, Arthur Kinney, H. E. Bishop, W. H. Davis, William Booth, Harry Coffin and Edward S. Pauley.

Dr. and Mrs. W. Jarvis Barlow of 2329 South Figueroa street, Monday evening, February 6, gave a reception at their home to the faculty students and alumni of the Los Angeles medical department of the state university of which Dr. Barlow is dean. Assisting Mrs. Barlow were Mrs. Kate Vos-

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burg, Mrs. W. W. Beckett, Mrs. H. Bert Ellis, Mrs. Dudley Fulton and Mrs. G. H. Kress. A large number of the alumni, both of the state university at Berkeley and of the local medical department was in attendance and a most enjoyable evening was had.

Mrs. William P. Dunham of Hotel Alvarado entertained Wednesday with a matinee party at the Majestic Theater, the affair being in compliment to Miss Maybelle Towers of Seattle, Wash., who with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Towers, are at the Alvarado Hotel for the winter months. About thirty guests enjoyed the afternoon.

Mr. Philip D. Wilson of 1940 South Union avenue was hostess this week at two handsomely appointed bridge parties. The first given Wednesday afternoon was in honor of Mrs. John Lambert and Mrs. Harry Thompson of Joliet, Ill., and Thursday's affair was in compliment to Miss Grace Shoemaker, whose marriage to Mr. Charles H. Burnett, February 22, will be a society event of much interest.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Roberts of 1033 South Alvarado street entertained Friday evening with a valentine party in compliment to their young daughter, Miss May Roberts.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Monnette of 911 Western avenue entertained with an informal dinner party at their home last evening, their guests including Dr. and Mrs. Edward Locke, Dr. and Mrs. Francis Larkin, Mr. and Mrs. Walter

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H. Fischer, Mr. and Mrs. Willitts J. Hole, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Wisler and Mr. and Mrs. Orra E. Monnette.

Mrs. R. B. Young and her daughter, Mrs. Mary Young Moore of Tenth and Hoover streets have issued about one hundred invitations for a bridge whist party to be given at their home, Wednesday afternoon, February 15, in honor of Miss Anna Kellam, who with her father, Mr. Milton Kellam, will leave soon for a tour of the world.

Mrs. Milo A. Baker of 1346 Westlake avenue gave a luncheon at the California Club, Saturday last, her guests including Mmes. John W. Trueworthy, S. C. Bogart, W. A. Rothwell, Raymond D. Frisbie, C. M. O'Leary, A. B. Jones, J. C. Brown, Paul de Long, Leon F. Moss, W. G. Smart and Edward H. Barmore.

Miss Amy Hellman of Hotel Leighton entertained a party of friends at the Majestic Theater, Monday evening, and later at a supper at the Alexandria. About twenty guests enjoyed the occasion.

Miss Katherine Potter and Dr. Albert H. Winter, whose marriage will take place February 28, were guests of honor Monday evening at a dancing party given at the home of Miss Ruth Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. Remington Olmsted, the latter formerly Miss Florence Foy, daughter of Mrs. Lucinda M. Foy of San Rafael, entertained informally Tuesday evening with a card party at the Foy home, where they have been living since their marriage a few months ago. The affair was in honor of Miss Louise Austin and Mr. Benjamin Oliver Williams of Pasadena, whose marriage will take place February 21. Guests will include only friends from Pasadena.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Williams and their son from Kansas City are registered at the Virginia. Mr. Williams is a prominent business man of his home city, owning and operating a half dozen apartment houses there.

Active preparations are being made for the annual winter tennis tournament which takes place on the Virginia Hotel courts, beginning February 15. The event promises to be a most interesting one. A number of the top notchers already have arrived there and can be seen daily going through their practice work. Among the better-known players are Miss May Sutton of Pasadena, former world's woman champion; Miss Hazel Hotchkiss of San Rafael, Miss Sutton's sister, Messrs. Maurice McLoughlin, Thomas C. Bundy, Long, Hendrick, Duncan, Overton, Bacon, Holmes, Hopper and Sinsabaugh.

Mr. Kimball Young and his sister, Miss Helen Young of Chicago, who are passing the winter at the Virginia, entertained a party of eight friends at luncheon recently.

Mr. W. L. Washburn of San Francisco, general manager of the Alaska Commercial Co., with Mrs. Washburn, Mr. M. F. Wright and Mr. Charles Long, who are motoring through Southern California, entertained at luncheon at the Virginia, Wednesday.

Mrs. Henry Martyn Haenke, who has been visiting in Burlingame with her parents for several weeks, has returned to her home at 2711 Wilshire boulevard.

Mr. Harold Butler, son of Mrs. Josephine Butler of St. James Park, after several years' absence from the city, has returned from Alaska and is enjoying a visit of a few weeks with relatives and old-time friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pixley, who recently returned from a two years' tour of the world, are guests of Mrs. Pixley's brother and sister-in-law, Dr. and Mrs. Frank Byington of West Washington street.

Mrs. M. V. Stimson of Cambridge, Mass., is the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Stimson of 1060 Kensington road. She will remain here about two months.

One of the pretty affairs of the week was the luncheon given yesterday by Mrs. William Irving Hollingsworth of 1103 Lake street in compliment to her house guest, Miss Evaline Downing of Lexington, Ky.

Mrs. Edwin A. Meserve of 1333 Westlake avenue will give a bridge luncheon to a number of her friends Thursday afternoon, February 16.

Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Holterhoff, Jr., of West Adams street entertained Wednesday evening with an informal affair in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Tyler of New Haven, Conn., who are house guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Solano of South Figueroa street.

Members of the junior class of the Cumnook School of Expression will give a Valentine dance this evening at the school. Hearts and valentine suggestions will be used in the decorations and the guests will include Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Grigg, the faculty, the students in the expression school and the senior class in the academy.

Mrs. W. C. Patterson left Tuesday for Chillicothe, Ohio, accompanying the remains of her sister, Miss Harriet A. Moore, who died in this city February 3.

Among the prominent Los Angelans who will leave March 6 on an extended tour of the world, under the auspices of the steamship department of the German-American Savings Bank, are Mrs. M. Y. Kellam, Miss Anna Kellam, Mr. L. G. Avery, Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Barr, Dr. and Mrs. J. Dawson, Mr. and Mrs. J. Springer, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Rogers and Dr. and Mrs. C. Thomas. The party will visit Honolulu, Japan, Korea, Manchuria, China, Malay Peninsula, India, Ceylon and Egypt, after which an extended tour of Europe will be made. A cable dispatch announces the safe arrival at Hong Kong, China, of Col. James B. Lankershim, Mr. Patrick Holloran, Mr. W. G. Eccleston, Mr. and Mrs. James Ketchel, and Dr. and Mrs. Charles Thomas, who left Los Angeles January 28 on a tour of the world.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Sheets, old and valued patrons of the Hotel Virginia, have returned there for an indefinite stay.

Announcement is made by Mrs. Alonzo Bailey of 1002 South Burlington avenue of the betrothal of her daughter, Miss Wynette Burnett, to Mr. Ralph Franklin Ware of this city. April 26 has been set as the date for the wedding.

Mrs. S. D. Burks and Mr. and Mrs. George B. Culver have moved into their new home at 152 Garfield place, Hollywood, where they will be at home to their friends Mondays in February.

Mrs. William James Chick and Mrs. Robert Wankowski have gone to San Francisco where they plan an extended visit.

Miss Ada Letts, Mrs. C. B. Weaver, Miss Lila Weaver and Mr. and Mrs. James Carter will leave soon on an extended tour through Europe under the auspices of the steamship department of the German American Savings Bank. They will sail on the Carmania, May 20.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. McCarthy of 2648 Raymond avenue will leave, February 15, for a trip to Honolulu.

Miss Olive Trask will be hostess, Monday, February 20, at a luncheon to be given in honor of Miss Helen Dickinson, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. D. K. Dickinson of Beacon street, whose betrothal was announced recently. Miss Trask will entertain at the home of her mother, Mrs. Wayland Trask, 1829 St. Andrews place. The date for Miss Dickinson's marriage to Mr. I. J. Boothe, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Boothe of Pasadena, has been set for Wednesday, March 15.

Invitations have been issued by Mrs. Henry Albers of 2640 Menlo avenue for an affair to be given at her home, Wednesday afternoon, February 15, in honor of Mrs. Alfred Willard Frueh, Mrs. William Kendall Leonard and Mrs. Edward William Albers.

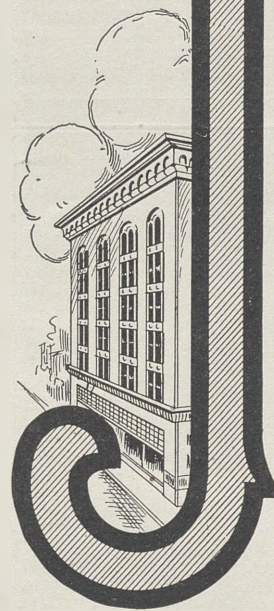
Mrs. George W. Williams of Hollywood was hostess Tuesday at a shower given in compliment to Miss Bessie Bartlett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Bartlett of Hollywood, whose engagement to Mr. Cecil Frankel was announced recently.

Mrs. Robert Flint of South Madison avenue, Pasadena, was hostess at a small matinee party last Saturday, given in compliment to her mother, Mrs. James Gray of Evansville, Ind., who is her guest for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Ellison of 475 Gramercy place are enjoying an extended trip throughout the east and south. Mrs. Ellison formerly was Miss Layde Douglas, a charming belle of Birmingham, Ala.

Mrs. Charles M. Van Valkenburgh and Miss Van Valkenburgh of Lockport, N. Y., are guests for the remain-

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der of the winter of Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Doolittle of 1621 Orange street. Mrs. Van Valkenburgh is the sister of Mr. Doolittle.

Miss Doris Wilshire of San Francisco is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Cosmos Morgan of 2224 West Twenty-fourth street.

Mrs. J. J. Jenkins of 2737 West Eighth street will be hostess at a theater party at the Majestic, Wednesday afternoon, February 15, the affair being planned in honor of Mrs. E. H. Myers and Miss Emma Myers of Pittsburg and Mrs. Samuel Denholm of Long Beach.

Among the prominent Los Angelans who have registered at the Hotel Arrowhead recently are Miss May V. Green, Mr. C. M. Pierce, Mr. C. A. Baldwin, Mr. J. E. Pierce, Mr. George M. Williams and Mr. G. B. Shaw, Mr. W. O. Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Martin and Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Jones.

Miss Ethel Hogan, who will marry Dr. Joseph P. Copp, February 22, was the guest of honor Wednesday at a linen shower given by Miss Edna Board, Miss Gretchen Hensel and Miss Sue Shenk at the home of the former,

801 West Twenty-fourth street. A large heart-shaped box filled with linen was received by the bride-elect, and the guests devoted a part of the afternoon to making sachet bags for her.

Mrs. Roland P. Bishop of West Adams street entertained Thursday afternoon at an informal luncheon given in compliment to Mrs. Walter Creuzbaur, who is Mrs. West Hughes' house



# Cheaters

Time was when the Belasco patron was almost always certain to find a good play, brilliantly acted, sumptuously set when he visited the theater, and it seems that the players at this house have returned to the old atmosphere of competence and confidence this week in their production of Henry Arthur Jones' scintillating comedy of manners and matrimonial misadventure, "The Liars." No need of the prompter was evidenced at the first performance—there was a delightful finish, a noticeable ease—an effect which made the onlooker feel that good stage management and good team work were back of it all. "The Liars" has not been seen here for many seasons, but it is well worth a revival. Keenly epigrammatic, witty, cynical, ridiculing, tender—all these qualities the dialogue possesses. The characters who people "The Liars" have minds of their own, thoughts of their own which the playwright gives in polished periods. The story is as old as the hills—the man who falls in love with his neighbor's wife and compels her to return his passion. There is about to result the inevitable—their elopement. However, they are saved by the intervention of a fine, strong soldier, who paints with pitiless words their future as outcasts from the society which has been as the breath of life to the women, and it ends in their renunciation of each other. As Lady Jessica Nepean, who begins a flirtation with Edward Falkner, hero of the African wars, and ends by putting her heart into his hands, Eleanor Gordon does the best work of her local career. Deliciously willful and feminine, tastefully and strikingly gowned, big in the emotional moments and brilliant in the whimsical comedy of the part—Miss Gordon marks her last week with this company with a picture that will leave a long-enduring memory. At first, one is disappointed at the paucity of lines in Lewis Stone's role, but before the play is over, and during the fine, stirring scene in the last act, when he plays guardian angel to the two headstrong lovers—one feels that, after all, he was given the part best adapted. It is good to welcome William Bernard back to the Belasco stage, even though he is miscast in his role of Edward Falkner—since he is scarcely of the aggressive, brutal type the part demands. As the sighing swain, Mr. Bernard is not altogether successful, but in the last two acts he rises above his handicaps and plays strongly and effectively. Brief opportunity is given Robert Harrison, as Gilbert Nepean, also to Hugh Dillman, Gilbert's brother. Harrison has a musical voice and a pleasing personality, and Dillman is a good looking young chap, but neither has a chance to prove his talents. The new ingenue, Roberta Arnold, is youthfully entrancing. Undoubtedly, this girl has real talent. She is good to look upon, has presence and personality, and needs only a cultivation of the sweeter tones of her voice to win her a permanent niche. One of those typical Adele Farrington roles is accorded this sterling actress in her part of Lady Rosamund—which she plays with a sophisticated freshness decidedly attractive. Richard Vivian, as her lord and master, compels unaffected laughter—and Helen Sullivan, a lovely vision in becoming gowns, flits on and off the stage in two brief but admirable appearances. Scenically, the play is beautifully envired.

## "Midnight Sons" at the Majestic

Just a cobweb plot which is almost entirely lost in the maze of vaudeville turns serves to give a vague continuity to "The Midnight Sons," which is this week's offering at the Majestic. The attraction comes to Los Angeles after a long and successful run in New York city. Scenically, it is unusually well equipped, the staging of the interior of a theater and the observation train scene being particularly unique. Tune-fully, too, the play has more than average merit, the songs and choruses being catchy and effective, even down to the old-time favorite "Rings on My

Fingers," which Elizabeth Mayne pleasingly renders. As to the play itself and the actors, one is given the high and low light effects. The good, bad and indifferent are about evenly divided, but so well combined that final judgment must award it merit. Foolish wit and absurd humor, that have an appeal to the laughter-loving, are largely featured and the major part of the production is in the nature of vaudeville acts. Principal roles are entrusted to George W. Monroe and Grace Barton. The former as Pansy Burns is a "scream." Endowed with a



EDNA DARCH IN RECITAL

large oversupply of avoirdupois and possessing a voice and laugh of equally generous proportions, his impersonation of the woman character is the funniest feature of the show. In direct contrast, physically and temperamentally, is the Lily Burns of Miss Barton, and the team work of the two is well contrasted. Ted Burns, Fred Schilling, Walter Ware and Edward Castano, as the four sons of the wealthy politician (George Schiller) give delineations of only average worth. Particularly praiseworthy work is that of John T. Murray, who impersonates Soussberry Lushmore, who lives up to his name with art and fervor. The women in the cast are adequate to the demands made upon them.

## High-Class Bill at Orpheum

There is no difference of opinion concerning the merits of the Orpheum bill this week; crowded houses and clamorous encores fully attest the popularity of the selections. Alice Lloyd is still first in the affections and her saucy, "Just a Little Bit" song is easily the hit of the evening. Lew Sully's burlesques of the English comedienne's specialties are ludicrously funny and his many recalls leave no doubt of his standing with the audiences. Lillian Burkhart and company in "What Every Woman Wants," by the introduction of the serious little sketch inject just enough contrast into an otherwise all-frivolous bill to prevent the same from surfeit-



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ing. It is wisely retained for a second week. Those old friends, the Hanlon Brothers of farcical, pantomime fame, give fifteen minutes of grotesque fun, in which their agile bodies and absurd tricks combine to arouse merriment. Than "The Bell Boy's Dream" a cleverer piece of dual mimicry is hardly conceivable. Bonita, in a comedy sketch called "The Real Girl," is assisted by Lew Hearn and company. The "real girl" is anything but genuine; she is an abnormality of the "confidence" type, but the skit is probably as good as any other medium to allow the two principals to blend their voices. Bonita has a deep, mellow mezzo-soprano. Lew

Hearn's notes are a cross between a falsetto and a thin tenor, but they are tunelessly upraised, nevertheless. In "The Sidewalks of New York," Charles B. Lawlor and daughters, Mabel and Alice, are entertaining with their songs and dances; the best of their specialties is the lament of the organ grinding trio, over the dead monkey, killed by an alien's fist. Elise, Wulff and Waldorf do clean-cut acrobatics of a high order, the two men being superlatively good in their team work. Ernest Scharff is a marvel of resourcefulness in his ability to evolve music from a score of instruments, with each of which he proves



his expertness. Motion pictures add to the enjoyment of an exceptionally high-class varied program.

#### Novelties at the Los Angeles

Rose Naynon is the headliner of the Los Angeles bill this week, with her troupe of trained tropical birds, which are almost uncannily intelligent in their response to this clever woman's directions. Joe Lanigan, the "skinny comedian," is the favorite of the program, however, with his funny "patter," made doubly ludicrous by his funereal manner of delivery. His parodies arouse hurricanes of laughter, especially his travesty on "Rings on My Fingers." Good music is provided by the American Trumpeters Trio, who have a turn well calculated to please the public. Stephen Gratton has a high-class little sketch which is frothily entertaining, even though it does not escape the obvious. He is capably assisted by Marion Shirley. Lucy Tonge, a slender slip of a girl, has a startlingly big voice of baritone quality, which she uses to advantage in several songs that, as a rule, are attempted only by men. The transformation act of the Four Charles is a tame affair, compared with others the Los Angeles has offered, and the juggling and acrobatic feats offered seem amateurish and of little worth.

#### Offerings for Next Week

Under the direction of Frederic C. Whitney, the Whitney Opera Company

jorie Rambeau in the part of Kate Delaney, Miss Rambeau's connection with the Burbank having been severed. Miss Stewart is a delightful actress, with a pleasing stage presence and a beautiful voice. She has just finished an engagement as leading woman at the Alcazar, San Francisco, in the absence of the San Francisco favorite, Evelyn Vaughn.

Marjorie Rambeau, the Belasco company's new leading woman, will make her first appearance with Lewis S. Stone and others of the Belasco-Blackwood organization Monday night in "The Girl in Waiting." This is Hartley Manners' comedy that was played in the east this season by Laurette Taylor. The Belasco production is made by special arrangement with Cohan & Harris, and the local performance will be the first in the west and the first by any stock company. The piece concerns a young girl, who, in a spirit of mischief, encourages a young man to break into a house, giving him the impression that it is her own home, the girl and her father having been locked out of their residence at an early morning hour. The young man enters the house next door and is arrested for burglary—the girl being suspected of being his confederate. There are a number of situations which will give Miss Rambeau a chance to display her histrionism, and there are many comedy scenes. In addition to Miss Rambeau, the performance of "The Girl in Waiting" will serve to introduce to Be-



CHORUS GROUP, IN "THE CHOCOLATE SOLDIER," AT MAJESTIC

will present Oscar Straus' famous operetta, "The Chocolate Soldier," at the Majestic for the week beginning Sunday night. This musical masterpiece, which has attracted both the cultured musician and the seeker for mere amusement, is now established as a high standard comic opera. Oscar Straus' fascinating music, and George Bernard Shaw's satiric love story and sparkling humor, place the production in a class by itself. The company which will be heard in this city is practically the same that captivated Chicago last year. Antoinette Kopetzky, the little prima donna from Bohemia, sings the role of Nadina; Edmond Mulcahy and Frank Belcher, Margaret Crawford, Arthur Grover, Ilon Bergere and a number of other well-known singers will be in the cast. Few operettas since the days of Audran and Offenbach have been so imperative in the demands for character impersonation as well as vocal ability as "The Chocolate Soldier," and Mr. Whitney is said to have passed many months securing a capable company competently to produce this work of Oscar Straus.

Oliver Morosco's big success, "The Fox," will enter the fifth week of its run at the Burbank Theater, Sunday afternoon. Manager Morosco is going ahead daily with his plans for taking the piece to the eastern cities, which are to see it in the spring and fall, and he has expressed himself so well satisfied with the present cast that all he desires is to duplicate the Los Angeles performance. An important change was made in the cast of "The Fox" last week, Miss Elizabeth Stewart, the new leading woman, replacing Mar-

lasco audiences Arthur S. Hull, who was recently seen in the Shuberts' production of "The City." Mr. Hull has an excellent theatrical record and should prove a valuable addition to the Belasco-Blackwood forces. The appearance of Miss Rambeau with Mr. Stone and other popular Belascoites has been the signal for many theater parties, the entire seating capacity of the playhouse having been disposed of for the Monday night performance.

Anyone placing a wager on the new show opening at the Orpheum Monday afternoon, February 13, will certainly favor "Cherie," by George V. Hobart, with Clayton White and Marie Stuart up, for first place. It is a racing classic which has been seen here before, and is popular to a remarkable degree. Another good bet will be the Five Cycling Auroras. The press agent promises that this troupe will offer new feats in their line, and that they get away from the time-worn tricks of the commonplace cycle performers. Frank Rogers is a negro ventriloquist, who not only performs in his own dialect, but in several others. Kennedy, Gartie de Milt and Kennedy, a trio of funmakers, have an act of patter and dance. Remaining from last week are Bonita and Lew Hearn, Charles B. Lawlor and his daughters, Elise, Wulff and Waldorf, and the Hanlons, while new motion pictures will round out the program.

Six weeks of unparalleled success and sixty consecutive performances of "The Campus" have not sufficed to satisfy the demand, and Ferris Hartman and his merry associates will open the seventh week at the Grand Opera

The Home of  
Musical Comedy.

### GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Phones Main 1967.  
Home A 1967

BEGINNING SUNDAY MATINEE, FEBRUARY 12.

## FERRIS HARTMAN

and Company in the seventh triumphant week of Walter DeLeon's tremendously successful musical comedy of college life.

## THE CAMPUS

To follow—"Fantana." First appearance of Henry J. Balfour and Miss Edith Willmarth. Seats now selling.

The Home of Variety.  
Spring Street, near Fourth.

### LOS ANGELES THEATER

Direction of  
Sullivan & Considine.

WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY AFTERNOON, FEBRUARY 13

Ray Dooley and Her Metropolitan  
Minstrels  
Carroll & Cooke  
Elsie Ridgley, in "Types"  
Josephine Ainsley

Stubblefield Trio  
McDonald & Huntington  
Two New Films of Laugh-o-scope  
Pictures

COME EARLY. WHERE EVERYBODY GOES. 10c, 20c, 30c.

### MOROSCO'S BURBANK THEATER

Main Street,  
Near Sixth.

LOS ANGELES' LEADING STOCK COMPANY.

Fifth Week beginning Sunday Matinee, February 12, of Lee Arthur's Sensationally Successful Comedy

## THE FOX

Nights, 25c, 50c, 75c. Matinees Saturday and Sunday, 10c, 25c, 50c.  
Next—Special Permission of David Belasco, "Is Matrimony a Failure."

### HAMBURGER'S MAJESTIC THEATER

Broadway, near Ninth. LOS ANGELES' LEADING PLAYHOUSE Oliver Morosco, Manager  
WEEK BEGINNING SUNDAY NIGHT, FEBRUARY 12

## THE Chocolate Soldier

Popular Matinee Wednesday, 50c to \$1.50. Nights and Sat. Mat. 50c to \$2

### THE AUDITORIUM and SIMPSON AUDITORIUM

THE HOME OF THE BEHYMER ATTRACTIONS

TUESDAY NIGHT, FEBRUARY 14.

Florence E. Maybrick

ON PRISON REFORM

Auspices W. C. T. U. Prices, 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.50.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, February 16

Organ Recital, With Soloists,

Clarence Eddy, Organist

Lilly Dorn, Soprano  
Gertrude Ross, Pianist  
Prices, 50c, 75c, \$1 and \$1.50

WEDNESDAY NIGHT, FEBRUARY 15.

Folk Songs and Hellenic Music

Penelope Duncan and

Raymond Duncan

Seat Sale Auditorium. Prices, 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.50.

SIMPSON—THURSDAY NIGHT, Feb. 16

Los Angeles' Prima Donna Soprano

EDNA DARCH

Olive Hurlbut, Violin; Will Garro-way, Piano. Prices, 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.50, \$2.

Belasco-Blackwood Co.,  
Props. and Managers

### BELASCO THEATER

Matinees Thursday, Saturday  
and Sunday. Every Night at  
8:15

COMMENCING MONDAY NIGHT, FEBRUARY 13.

LEWIS S. STONE and the Belasco Company, by special arrangement with Cohan & Harris in

## The Girl in Waiting

First appearance with the Belasco Company of MARJORIE RAMBEAU  
Regular Belasco prices: Nights, 25c, 50c, 75c. Matinees, 25c and 50c

Spring St., bet. 2d & 3d  
Both Phones 1447

### ORPHEUM THEATER--Vaudeville

MATINEE  
2:15 DAILY

BEGINNING MONDAY MATINEE, FEBRUARY 13, 1911

White & Stuart

in "Cherie"

Cycling Auroras

From Tower Circus, London

Frank Rogers

Negro Ventriloquist

Demilt & Kennedys

That Jolly Bunch

Every night 10c, 25c, 50c, 75c

Matinee

Today

Orpheum Motion Pictures.

Bonita and Lew Hearn

"The Real Girl"

Lawlor & Daughters

"Sidewalks of New York"

Hanlon Bros.

"Just Phor Phun"

Elise, Wulff & Waldorf

"After the Football Game"

Matinee at 2:15 daily, 10c, 25c, 50c

### BLANCHARD HALL

## Next Brahms Quintet Concert, Feb. 18

Evening Concert at 8:30, Admission, \$1.00  
Morning Concert at 10:30, Admission 25c



House Sunday afternoon. Nothing in the history of musical comedy in Los Angeles has equalled the success or achieved the run that has attended the presentation of this lively De Leon comedy, and if Grand Opera House box office reports are true, the sixth week of this play was the biggest since the run began. With the end of the sixth week, nearly one-quarter of the entire population of Los Angeles has witnessed "The Campus." It is a bright and breezy show, full of healthy good humor, and contains many effective song hits. The cast for the seventh week remains the same. The sale of seats already gives every indication of another succession of capacity audiences.

With Ray Dooley and her Metropolitan Minstrels, Elsie Ridgley and her company presenting "Types," and Carroll & Cooke, the internationally famous team of funmakers as the three particular features, Sullivan & Considine will open another new bill Monday afternoon at the Los Angeles, which promises to be unusually well diversified and entertaining. Ray Dooley and her minstrels form a clever aggregation of juveniles in an act which recently scored a distinct hit in the eastern vaudeville houses. Elsie Ridgley has a sketch entitled "Types," which is said to be the best dramatic playlet ever seen at the local theater. "The Men of the Hour," Carroll & Cooke, are two funmakers who will appear in their new skit, "Doings of the Minute." These comedians are well known for ability to extract a laugh a minute from their audiences. "Joyful" Josephine Ainsley, with her sweet voice and clever stories, will add much to the bill, as will McDonald & Huntington, in their clever characterization and duets. The sensational portion of the new bill will be furnished by the Stumblefield Trio, who will present a startling performance on the trapeze. Exclusive of these acts will be two new films of comedy motion pictures.

Edna Darch will give a "welcome home" and farewell recital at Simpson's Auditorium, Thursday evening, February 16, at which time she will be assisted by Olive Hurlburt, violinist, and William Garroway, pianist. Miss Darch is a Los Angeles girl who has won a great reputation in Europe. She has had the honor of singing in recital throughout Germany and Austria under royal patronage, and has been a member of the grand opera at Prague, Berlin and Germany.

#### Asides

Miss Lillian Adams, the well-known pianist, whose work as soloist and teacher, has earned her the reputation of being one of the leading pianists of Southern California, will give a modern piano recital at Gamut Club Auditorium, Thursday evening, February 21, assisted by Mary LeGrand Reed, soprano, and Homer Grunn, accompanist.

Clarence Eddy, the organist, will be heard in recital at the Auditorium the afternoon of Thursday, February 16. Mr. Eddy has been organist of the First Presbyterian Church in Chicago for seventeen years, and his reputation has rapidly grown until he has been called upon to dedicate practically all the large new organs in every state in the Union. He will be assisted by Mrs. Lillian Dorn, soprano, and Mrs. Gertrude Ross, accompanist.

Unique and interesting will be the Duncan program at the Auditorium Wednesday night, February 15, when Raymond and Penelope Duncan, the exponents of Hellenic music, art and literature, will offer folk songs of England, Ireland, Scotland, China and Greece, together with sacred Hellenic hymns and Chinese dramatic music, by Penelope Duncan, with an introductory lecture on his discovery of the laws of folk music and the relation of music to nature, by Raymond Duncan. Penelope Duncan is the possessor of a thorough knowledge of Greek music and a rare purity of voice and method. Raymond Duncan has brought back to life the ancient Hellenic ideal of art, and is now striving to make a like change in music.

Alessandro Bonci, the great tenor, who has deserted grand opera for the concert stage, is coming to Los Angeles for his first recital program, and will be heard February 28, as the sixth event of the Great Philharmonic Course under the direction of Manager L. E. Behymer.

Mrs. Florence Maybrick has been secured by the W. C. T. U. of Los An-

geles, and will speak at the Auditorium, Tuesday evening, February 14, when she will tell the story of her life and give inside facts as to the penal institutions of England and America. The history of her illegal incarceration a few years ago in an English prison is too well known to need reiteration. This is her first appearance on the Pacific coast.

After a darkness of three weeks, the Mason Opera House will open February 27 with the sensational musical comedy, "The Girl in the Taxi," which deals with life in the cafes and boulevards in Paris. This comedy, which was adapted from the French, has a record of 1500 nights in Paris and Berlin.

#### Revival of "Trelawney of the Wells"

When Mr. Pinero wrote "Trelawney of the Wells" he had a happy inspiration. A comedy that can bear revival and can delight playgoers of a later day with humor that seems as fresh as it did the day it was written and with pathos that is genuinely moving, deserves to live and take its place among the acted dramas of all time. Apart from the memories that Trelawney invokes in those who have had personal association with hoop-skirts, anti-maccassars and horsehair furniture, the play has a charm all its own. With its gentle sadness and its delicate call to laughter it pleases its audience of today as much as it did that of twelve years ago. Under the manners and prejudices of London in 1860, it shows that men and women are real and human, no matter with what conventions of dress or manner they cover themselves. An attractive woman is as charming in a hoop skirt as she is in a hobble. The pendulum has swung to the other extreme today and to revile the hoops is to call the kettle black. At least locomotion was impeded in a different way in the old days.

The play opens with a farewell dinner to Rose Trelawney, given by the members of the company of the Bagnigge-Wells Theater. Rose has fallen in love with a gentleman of high degree, Arthur Gower, grandson of Vice Chancellor Sir William Gower, and it is decreed that before she and her young lover can be married she must pass a month on probation at Sir William's house in Cavendish Square. Of all the company, Tom Wrench, general utility, writer of plays that no manager will produce, is the only one to feel that the old order of things is passing and that in the drama is coming a modern spirit. The Telfers, already growing old; Augustus Colpo, low comedian; Ferdinand Gadd, theatric leading man; Avonia Bunn and Imogen Parrott, are only "gypsies," living in a mimic world. Except for the note of pathos struck by Tom Wrench, the whole affair is a jolly send off played with a delightful spirit of comedy. Even Rose's grief at parting with her friends is tempered by her good fortune in being able to follow the advice of her mother, given her before, to "get out of it as soon as she can," before the curse of age is upon her.

In the next act we see Rose in the bosom of Sir William's family. It is after dinner and silence reigns. Sir William and Miss Trafalgar, his sister, are taking their nightly nap before the regular rubber at whist. Arthur, Arthur's sister and her husband wait patiently, but Rose's power of endurance is limited, and in sheer desperation she sits on a footstool and draws Captain de Foenix and Arthur close, so that in whispers they may have a little human intercourse. A hand organ outside plays the song she had sung at the Wells. She takes it as a cue and breaks out into the next lines of the piece. Sir William and Miss Trafalgar wake with a sense of riot, outrage and pandemonium. "Are there no cheers here? Do we lack cheers, Trafalgar?" Sir William bursts out. Rose, taking a pinch of snuff from his snuff box on the table, falls into an imitation of his manner and speech, and then she sneezes until there is nothing left for her to do but request permission to withdraw. In the next room she seats herself at the piano and sings again the little love song. Having learned that young ladies do not sneeze aloud, she now learns that pianos are not to be played upon, at least while Sir William is in the house. Finally the family retires. A terrific storm comes up. Rose sees her old friends of the Wells stand-

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ing in the rain on the corner, waiting for a glimpse of her. She sends the butler to let them in surreptitiously. Gadd and Avonia having saved nothing from their season have decided that two can live as cheaply as one, and have married. They have come to acquaint Rose with the fact, and Wrench and Colpoys have come to keep them company. Already, they have celebrated. And when Rose offers them sherry, it proves the little too much. Matters culminate in a lively fight, upon which Sir William and Miss Trafalgar, in bedroom attire, enter. The "gypsies" are turned out and Rose, feeling the slight put upon her old friends, goes with them, declaring her intention of returning to the Wells and of never seeing Arthur Gower again.

In the third act Rose is again in the boarding house in Brydon Crescent, and evil days have come upon her. She has lost her power to act and first her salary is reduced, then she is turned off altogether, though Tom Wrench maintains that she has developed the stuff out of which an actress is made. True to her promise, she has had no word with Arthur Gower, and does not know what Tom might have told her that Gower also is a gypsy like herself and is waiting only to make a name to declare himself. Imogen Parrott has a chance to take over the Pantheon Theater and put on a play of Tom's if she can only find eight hundred pounds to add to the five hundred that she has in hand. They go off together to see an old man who they think will be a possible patron. And then comes Sir William, who, waiting news of his grandson, has at least put his pride in his pocket and come to Rose. Rose can give him no news. Indeed, she receives him after his own fashion. For when he sits himself on the trunk she shouts, "Have we no cheers here? Do we lack cheers?" But little Avonia Bunn bursts in, in her pantomime costume, very nearly producing heart failure in the old gentleman, but says a word or two that opens his eyes. He offers Rose assistance, which she refuses. She mentions Keen, who was once the old man's admiration. Her mother acted with Keen. And she puts about the old man's neck a belt that Keen wore when

he played Richard III. Back come Tom and Imogen from their quest. The old man is thrust behind the curtains to remove his regalia and hears their tale of woe. Their hoped-for patron has been inconsiderate enough to die and their plan fails. Of course, Sir William comes to the front and supplies money so that Rose may have her chance.

In the last act we see the company assembled on the stage of the Pantheon Theater, to rehearse the new piece. Sir William comes to hear again the role that "reminds him of a member of his family," and is put in a box to hear, unseen. Then comes the coup that Tom has planned. He has written the role for Arthur Gower, and at the right moment Arthur comes in and meets Rose. The old grandfather, in spite of his crusty denial, is ready to take him back to his heart, and Rose and Arthur are united to live happily ever after, through the good will of Tom Wrench, the man who has all along loved Rose too well to lose her in the end. The play is exceptionally well cast. Miss Ethel Barrymore, with her usual charm, brings much that is personal to the playing of a part which has much of its own to give it life. She is best, however, in the lighter moments of the play rather than when real emotion is called for. She has been a little careless of the voice which a few years ago had such promise of richness. At times it fails in quality when an emotional tone is needed, and refuses to convince by sounding thin and strained. George Boniface plays the worn-out Telfer with a pathos that wrings the heart. The sight of the passing of prestige is always sad, and he makes it a poignant thing when the old actor comes to play a bit in a piece that "has not a single line in which an actor can set his teeth." Charles Walcott brings a splendid fund of humor to the portrayal of the crusty old vice chancellor, and William Sampson, in the role of the low comedian, is genuinely funny. Louise Drew, as Avonia Bunn, deserves special mention for her clever, clean-cut work. Her playing has a certain snap that is delightfully amusing.

ANNE PAGE.

New York, February 6, 1911.



## Notes From Bookland

(Continued from Page Seven)

great human trial. ("Periwinkle." By William Farquhar Payson. Sturgis & Walton Co.)

### New England Dialect Story

Those fond of New England stories, after the style of Mary E. Wilkins-Freeman, will enjoy Grace Donworth's "Down Home With Jennie Allen." The narrative is in the form of a diary, and begins where stories usually end, with a wedding. The way-down-in-Maine talk is not so bad, but the spelling is something wonderful. There is much quaint Yankee philosophy as well as dry humor in the volume, with typical village characters, one of whom is guilty of numerous puns. The folks go from Providence to pass the summer back in the old home place, Chictosset, Maine, and the narrative has chiefly to do with recollections of old times and meeting of old friends and typical village characters. One of these is Napoleon Blittery, a local tramp, whose reminiscences are delightful. He developed a patent which netted him \$75,000, with which he founded a home for tramps, in which there was to be no bathtub. Napoleon had a number of eels, which he trained to answer questions by wriggling themselves in the tub into the letters of the answer. When he parted from them they would shed so many tears that the water "riz" in the tub an inch and a half. On hearing a number of robins trying to sing a new tune, he discovered several hats, that young folks had stuck between the rails of a fence which looked like notes. Toward the latter part the narrative reveals the more serious and pathetic side of life. ("Down Home With Jennie Allen." By Grace Donworth. Small, Maynard & Co.)

### Magazine and Book Notes

Charles F. Lummis, the authority on southwest archaeological lore, has signed contracts with A. C. McClurg & Co. for two booklets to issue from the press this spring. One is named "My Friend Will," being the story of the author's fight with paralysis, to overcome which he made his famous tramp across continent years ago. Originally appearing in a collection of stories, "King of the Broncos," one reviewer termed it "a marvelous true story of pluck;" another, "the most helpful story ever written," while Edward Marshall, the noted war correspondent, paralyzed by a bullet at Las Guastimas, wrote to Scribners: "That story saved my life. I have had letters from stricken ones from all over the world, and I have sent thousands of copies of that story. Would like your permission to reprint it in pamphlet form. I have never seen anything in print so well calculated to brace up a chap on the verge of discouragement." The same book will also include two of Charles Lummis' poems to the same text and his stirring and tender elegy on the death of his son, Amado, "The Little Boy Who Was." The other little volume is a new edition of "The Gold Fish of Gran Chimú," long out of print, and a bewitching story.

February's issue of the Current Literature contains an interesting review of events and attainments. Politically, a special feature is the question of traffic rates, shipping rates and trust control from the viewpoint of the railroads. Other articles in the Review of the World department include discussions of the "Questions of War and Peace," "Fatal Accidents to American Aviators," "Against the Proposed Increase in Postal Rates," etc. Special features are "The Havoc of Prudery," "England Sees a New Terror Impending," "Judge Gary, the Man Who Stays," and "Emma Goldman's Faith." In religious trend is the article "Ought Jew and Christian to Unite in Worship." Other timely articles on topics of musical, theatrical, scientific, literary, religious and political interest are entertainingly featured.

In the American Magazine for February is featured an article by Albert W. Atwood on "The Great Express Monopoly," being one of a series of contributions on the engrossment by the express companies of this country of practically all of the parcel shipping interests and the vast percentage of profits to the company that are exacted by the unnecessarily heavy rates

charged. Albert Jay Nock writes of the personal property tax and points out the inadequacy and inequity of the laws as applied at present. In a descriptive narrative by Ernest Poole is given an insight into the personality and work of Louis D. Brandeis, who has become a powerful factor for good in the government's politics. Other articles of interest are included in the issue and short stories are contributed by Maurice Brown Kirby, Lucy Pratt, James Hopper and Richard Washburn Child.

In the West Coast Magazine for February first place is fittingly accorded the editor, John S. McGroarty's article, "The Nation's Disgrace," an arraignment of the treatment accorded pensioned army men in the Soldier's Home at Sawtelle, the blame being placed not in the local management, but in the government's ruling and provisions. Arthur R. Hinton writes of "The Spanish Crisis." "Taxation and Armaments" is a statistical contribution by F. W. Hirst. Other articles of interest are included in the issue and short story contributions are by Marguerite V. Holcomb, Dorcas Doolittle and Lee Barnard McConville.

## Personal and Social

(Continued From Page Eleven)

guest. There were eight guests and the decorations were daintily carried out in roses and ferns.

Mrs. Thomas Early and the Misses Early have issued invitations for a bridge and five hundred party at the Annandale Country Club for Thursday, February 16.

Mrs. Clifford Page and Mrs. Clifford Page, Jr., of Orchard avenue have issued invitations for two bridge parties, Wednesday and Thursday afternoons, February 15 and 16.

### At Mt Washington

Mr. and Mrs. Lowell C. Frost of Hollywood, Cal., have been passing the week at Hotel Mt. Washington.

Mr. Ansden of Minneapolis, Minn., Mrs. Barr and Miss Pauline Barr of Brussels, Belgium, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Merrill at the Hotel Mt. Washington one evening this week.

Mrs. L. D. Elder of Peoria, Ill., and Mrs. R. A. Culter of Denver, Colo., were guests of Mrs. J. L. Bickford at the Mt. Washington this week.

Mills College alumni was entertained at luncheon at the Mt. Washington Hotel, Tuesday. The guests numbered thirty-six.

An event of the week was the luncheon given by Mrs. L. M. Porter of the Hotel Mt. Washington to the women who formed a party to the Orient. Those present included Mrs. M. Burton Williamson, Miss Williamson, Miss Sara Williamson of Los Angeles, Mrs. E. R. Hibbard of Chicago, and Mrs. W. G. Harmon, Mrs. F. B. Lanterman, Mrs. L. Y. Bumber, Mrs. A. C. Kisenlenin and Mrs. W. T. Gillis of Santa Monica. Mrs. H. C. Witmer, Mrs. G. A. Harmer, Mrs. M. F. Ihmsen and Mrs. Scann.

Mrs. Frank Green and daughter of San Francisco are late arrivals at Hotel Mt. Washington.

Mrs. C. W. Jackson entertained a party of six at luncheon, Thursday, at the Mt. Washington Hotel.

### Dramatic Readings at Cumnock Hall

Miss Cora Mel Patten of Chicago and Mrs. Kate Wisner McCluskey of Evanston, two well-known interpreters of literature, are to be heard in a series of readings at Cumnock Hall in the near future. The readings will begin at 10:30 in the morning and will be given as follows: "Chantecler," February 14; "The Lady From the Sea," February 16; "The Great Galeoto," February 18; "Strife," February 21, and "The Blue Bird," February 23. Mrs. McCluskey is known for the naturalness and simplicity of her reading, her rich voice and the charm and atmosphere which color her interpretations. It has been said that she makes the spirit of the author live again. Miss Patten is widely known for her interpretations, perfected after years of study and devotion to literature. If the soul may speak, one feels it in her readings. On her last visit, Miss Patten read "The Sunken Bell" before the Ebell Club, and the audience was charmed with her splendid interpretation of Hauptmann's symbolic drama.

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Strictly modern in every appointment. First class cafe in connection. Light, airy, sunny rooms, either single or en suite.

Rates reasonable. Take yellow Garvanza car to Ave. 43. foot of incline railway.

### THREE BOOKS BY THE EDITOR

Paul Travers' Adventures

On Special Assignment

Glimpses Across the Sea

BY SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER

The first tells how an ambitious youth made his way around the world in order better to prepare himself for newspaper work. The second shows how Paul succeeded as a reporter, and the big assignments he covered. He was the last white man to see Sitting Bull, and the only reporter, from start to finish, in the last vigilance party this country is likely to see. Published by Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. The third book is a collection of pen sketches, giving a whimsical point of view of generally unnoted data in the more pretentious books of travel. For sale by

Cunningham, Curtiss & Welch Co., 252 South Spring St.

C. C. Parker, 220 South Broadway, and

Jones' Bookstore, 226-228 West First Street.



# Stocks & Bonds

With a loss of three dollars a share between Saturday and Tuesday in Union, and the other Stewart petrol-eums, the week has developed conditions bordering on the cyclonic. At this writing the investment market seems tender, at least in the high spots. The Union price recession appears to have been due to the old system of trimming the public by certain of the more important of the Fourth street investment houses, which apparently went gunning for a large block of stock in order to replenish recent sales at higher prices. This is an old custom in the local investment market that is not well relished, but it is practiced with recurring regularity whenever the public shows disposition to get into the market. In process of time in consequence, the ordinary investor will resent such manipulation, the same as the lambs do in Wall street, and then those responsible will realize that they have killed a profitable trade. It was insisted as late as Wednesday, when the market was showing considerable rallying powers in the Union issues, that the break in prices had been due to a selling order from San Francisco of several thousand shares of stock. But whatever the cause, the conditions, as they have been disclosed, have proved that the recent uplift in Union was a manipulated move, not governed by market supply and demand, and also that similar price uplifts usually have been due to a desire to sell stock. Shares that have an artificial rise in price are not a safe investment, although they may be desirable as a speculation. There is no doubt that if the Stewart oils are to retain their standing, manipulation on as well as off the Los Angeles Stock Exchange will have to cease.

Associated, another dynamiter, has eased off this week, although the scalp in the stock as compared with the market of a week ago, has been perfectly natural. Palmer, and the Doheny Mexicans, also game stocks, worked up or down at the pleasure of interests that control them, have been fairly strong, with prices not up to the best quotations of a week ago. Thirty is being predicted for Mexican Common if the present alleged revolution is not ended at an early day.

There has been nothing of interest in any part of the market, outside of the oil list, although Southern Trust is wanted in the bank shares, with public utilities conditions continuing dormant. In the mining section there is no demand for anything in the entire schedule.

Money continues easy, with plenty of funds for all legitimate purposes. There is no sign of a change in rates.

## Banks and Banking

In January twenty-five applications to organize national banks were issued. Of the applications pending fifteen were approved and eleven rejected. In the same month twelve banks, with a total capital of \$910,000, were authorized to begin business, of which number six with a capital of \$150,000 had individual capital of less than \$50,000 and six with a capital of \$760,000 and individual capital of \$50,000 or more. January 31, 1911, the total number of national banks organized was 9,925, of which 2,699 had discontinued business, leaving in existence 7,226 banks with authorized capital of \$1,017,947,135 and circulation outstanding, secured by bonds, \$692,939,203. The total amount of national bank circulation outstanding was \$726,445,388, of which \$33,506,185 was covered by lawful money of a like amount deposited with the treasurer of the United States on account of liquidating and insolvent national banks and associations which had reduced their circulation.

Money is ruling a trifle firmer just now, owing to the new financing and a little better demand for funds in com-

mercial lines of trade, but conservative bankers regard this demand as only temporary, and feel that the year is much more promising as an investment period than for its industrial and commercial activity, notes the Chicago Post. That there will be an active demand for funds at interior points for the March land settlement period is certain, but no one expects any such development as occurred last year. The fact is the country banks are alert. Just now they are paying off loans rapidly and deposits are piling up at the centers to an extent that will offset in a large measure any moderate demand resulting from commercial activity in addition to the requirements of the investment markets and new financing. At the present time the deposits at such points as Chicago are very close if not quite up to the maximum. A few weeks ago or around the turn of the year deposits were at the minimum it will be recalled.

Deposits continue to pile up in the banks of New York, Chicago and the other large reserve centers. The New York bank statement last Saturday showed another addition of \$40,000,000 to the deposits of the clearing house institutions. This brought their total up to \$1,341,000,000, or an increase of about \$140,000,000 since the beginning of the year. In the same period the loans of these banks have expanded only about \$74,000,000 to a total of \$1,305,000,000. In Chicago there has been a proportionate increase. The Continental and Commercial National, which reported \$151,000,000 deposits as of January 7, now holds around \$162,000,000 and has been higher. The First National has in excess of \$121,000,000 deposits, as compared with \$107,000,000 January 7, and is near its highest mark. The Corn Exchange deposits are well over \$60,000,000, as against a little more than \$56,000,000 a month ago.

As a result of the recent political upheaval, retiring Governor Gillett's twelfth-hour reappointment, Alden Anderson, state superintendent of banks, is removed from office and in his stead State Treasurer Williams is named. In his new appointment Mr. Williams jumps from a \$5,000 position to one paying \$10,000 per annum. E. D. Roberts, president of the San Bernardino National Bank, the San Bernardino County Savings Bank, the First National Bank of Colton and the First National Bank of Rialto, the latter three institutions having been established by himself, succeeds Mr. Williams as state treasurer.

Bank clearings in the United States for the week ending February 2 aggregated \$3,338,079,000, as against \$3,201,760,000 of the week preceding, and \$3,714,004,000 for the corresponding week of last year. According to the total clearings, the California cities have a goodly representation. San Francisco with \$42,348,000 for the week is eighth in line, which sum, however, is a percentage decrease of 7.5 compared with the corresponding week of 1910. Los Angeles, sixteenth in place, records clearings for the week of \$15,973,000, a percentage gain of 7.2.

Stoddard Jess, vice president of the First National Bank and member of the Los Angeles harbor commission, left the first of the week for New York on a vacation trip. He plans to be away about six weeks.

Plans are being completed for the eleven-story bank and office building to be erected by I. N. Van Nuys at the corner of Seventh and Spring streets, to be occupied by the First National.

Santa Ana's new California National Bank plans to be ready for business by February 15.

## Cost of Commodities Increasing

Last Saturday's index number of the London Economist, representing the

average end of the January price of commodities was 2,523, a still further rise of 10 points for the month, following a rise of 52 points in December and 8 points in November. The increase is the result of a rather general advance though wool and cotton are easier.

## Business Failures in January

In January 1,663 failures were reported to R. G. Dun & Co., with total liabilities aggregating \$24,090,649. The number of failures was larger than for the corresponding month of 1910, when it was 1,510, and is also greater than that of any other month in the last three years, with the exception of January, 1908. The exhibit of liabilities is, however, much more favorable than that of the number of defaults. The total liabilities for the month were considerably less than for the corresponding months of 1910 and 1908, although in excess of January, 1909. In 1910 liabilities for January were \$32,015,754; in 1909, \$14,008,085 and in 1908, \$27,009,514.

## Stock and Bond Briefs

Activity in bonds in February is fairly satisfactory. Prices rule steady to firm, though they have not been so strong as in the latter part of January. Local bond firms are generally of the belief that the market has gained sufficient momentum to carry through the next few months, and that in that period there will be greater activity than at any time for several years. The newer class of public utility issues and bonds of large industrial companies are in excellent demand; but little attention seems to be paid to railroad issues just now. The situation has not changed materially with regard to the attitude of investors, who still refrain from seeking gilt-edge bonds at a conservative rate of return. The high cost of living is commonly said to have brought about this condition, with the result that wherever a high rate of yield can be obtained with a moderate speculative risk that class of bonds appears to be preferred.

Electors of the Santa Monica high school district carried the \$200,000 bond issue, the funds to be expended in the construction of a modern polytechnic high school. Bonds in the sum of \$25,000 also were voted for the purchase of additional grounds for grammar school buildings.

Los Angeles supervisors will receive sealed bids up to 2 p.m. February 27 for the purchase of the bonds of the East Whittier school district in the sum of \$15,000. Bonds will bear 5 per cent interest. Certified check must be for 3 per cent of the amount bid.

Los Angeles supervisors are promulgating a bond election to be held in March to vote \$300,000 of which \$225,000 will be used in the purchase of the Meggison ranch, east of the city, for county hospital purposes, and \$75,000 for a new Hall of Records, which will be of fireproof construction.

Bonds to the amount of \$300,000 will be issued by the Marston Building Co. of San Diego for the new Marston building. The bonds will bear 6 per cent interest and the entire issue will be purchased by the Bank of Commerce and Trust Co.

Owing to the heavy subscription Speyer & Co. closed the list for Republic of Cuba 4½ per cent gold bonds at noon Saturday instead of at 3 p.m. Monday. Applications received in London amounted to more than \$16,000,000.

Long Beach's sale of \$107,000 issue of West Beach improvement bonds has been postponed until March 3, because of the inability of the banks of that city to complete arrangements for taking over the issue before that date.

Redlands' city council has passed an ordinance for incurring a bonded indebtedness by that city of \$80,000 for the purpose of acquiring lands for two public parks, and providing for the issuance of bonds evidencing such indebtedness.

Bonds in the sum of \$90,000 for a sewer system and \$8,500 for enlarging the municipal electric light plant were voted recently by Anaheim.

Newport plans to call an election in the near future to vote bonds in the sum of \$55,000 to provide a municipal light plant for that city.

Bids will be received by the city council of Arlington, Cal., up to 9 a.m.



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## NOTICE OF REMOVAL OF PRINCIPAL PLACE OF BUSINESS OF CORPORATION

Pursuant to the written consent of the holders of more than two-thirds of the issued Capital Stock of the Anti-Teredo Paint Company (a Corporation duly organized and existing under the laws of the State of California), which consent has been duly filed in the office of said Corporation in the County of Los Angeles, State of California, on the 25th day of January, A.D. 1911, and pursuant to a resolution of the Board of Directors of said Corporation, which resolution was duly passed at a regular meeting of said Board of Directors duly called and held at said office of said Corporation on the 13th day of December, A.D. 1910, at which meeting more than a quorum of the Directors of said Corporation was present:

Notice is hereby given that the principal place of business of said Corporation will on February 18th, 1911, be changed and removed from the County of Los Angeles, State of California, to the City and County of San Francisco, in said State, at No. 159 South Park therein, after which date the principal place of business of said Corporation will be the said City and County of San Francisco, State of California, at 159 South Park therein.

This Notice is published by order of the Board of Directors of said Anti-Teredo Paint Company.

DATED: January 25th, A. D. 1911.  
(Corporate Seal.) JOHN A. DRINKHOUSE,  
Secretary of said Anti-Teredo Paint Company.  
Date of first publication January 28, 1911.

March 7, for the purchase of bonds in the sum of \$50,000 recently voted for the improvement of Fairmount Park and additional fire protection.

Bonds in the sum of \$4,000 will be voted on February 27 at Redlands, the funds to be used in the construction of a school house in the Mission school district.

Los Angeles good road bonds in the sum of \$525,000 have been awarded to Barroll & Co., whose offer carried a premium of \$20,107.50.

Glendale will hold an election in the near future to vote bonds in the sum of about \$18,000 for purchasing two sites for a city hall and a library.